



JUSTICE LEAGUE
TASK FORCE

11
APR 94

FRIEDMAN,
VELLUTO,
ALBRECHT
& JONES

JUSTICE LEAGUE TASK FORCE

BLITZED-- BY THE ARYAN BRIGADE!

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



SAL & JEFF

SO HERE WE ARE, IN A MOUNTAIN CAMP FULL OF WHITE SUPREMACISTS...

...HOPING TO FIND AND NEUTRALIZE A VIRUS THAT'S DESIGNED TO WIPE OUT EVERY NON-ARYAN PERSON IN THE UNITED STATES AND MAYBE THE WORLD...

...A CRACK SQUAD HAND-PICKED FOR OUR ABILITY TO BLEND IN WITH THESE BIGOTS. AND NO SOONER DO WE SET FOOT IN THIS PLACE THAN...

...WELL, THAN THIS!

YOU ARE PETE CANNON, RIGHT?

DON'T TELL ME YOU DON'T KNOW YOUR OLD PAL, STEVE MAHLER!

The Purification PLAGUE

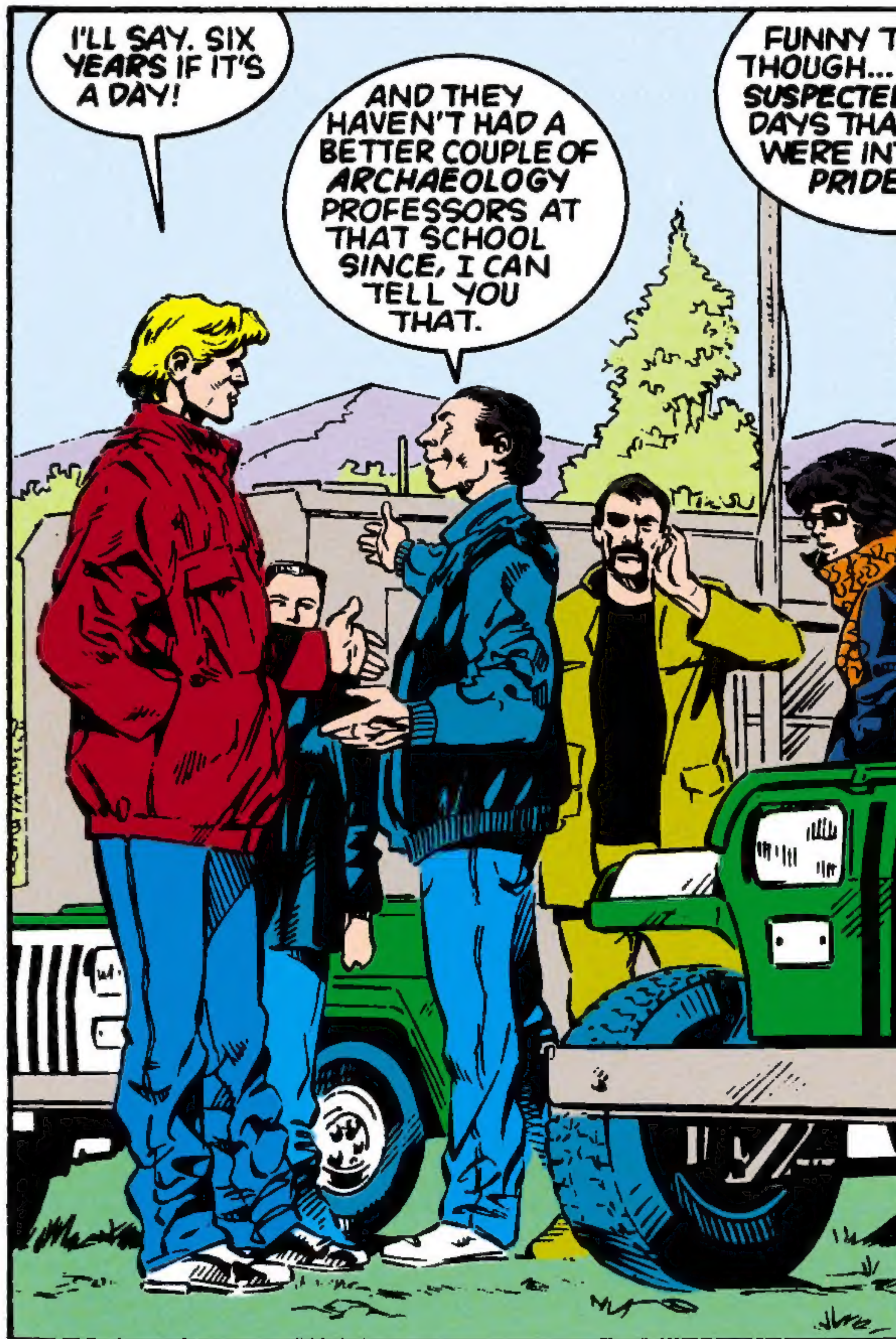
PART TWO: CHILDREN OF IGNORANCE

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STEVE MAHLER?
FROM COLUMBIA
UNIVERSITY?

IN THE FLESH,
OLD BUDDY. IT'S
BEEN A WHILE,
EH?



I'LL SAY, SIX
YEARS IF IT'S
A DAY!

AND THEY
HAVEN'T HAD A
BETTER COUPLE OF
ARCHAEOLOGY
PROFESSORS AT
THAT SCHOOL
SINCE, I CAN
TELL YOU
THAT.

FUNNY THING,
THOUGH... I NEVER
SUSPECTED IN THOSE
DAYS THAT YOU
WERE INTO ARYAN
PRIDE.



OH... THAT.
WELL, I GUESS
I WASN'T IN THOSE
DAYS. OF COURSE,
I'VE WISED UP A
BIT SINCE THEN.



HAVEN'T WE ALL?
LISTEN, PETE-- YOU'RE
INVITED TO DINNER
AT MY CAMPFIRE.
AND I WON'T TAKE
NO FOR AN ANSWER.
HEAR? SAY, AROUND
SEVEN?

ER...
SURE. WHY
NOT?



A FRIEND
OF YOURS, I
TAKE IT?

HE USED TO BE--
THOUGH THIS IS THE
LAST PLACE I'D EVER
HAVE EXPECTED TO
BUMP INTO HIM.



I WAS A VISITING
PROFESSOR. STEVE
WAS TRYING TO
MAKE TENURE. HE
WAS GOOD COMPANY--
BRIGHT, WITTY,
EASY TO GET
ALONG WITH. SO
HOW DID HE GET
MIXED UP WITH
THIS SUPREMACIST
MOVEMENT?



DON'T BE NAIVE.
THERE'S A LOT MORE
RACE HATRED IN
THIS WORLD THAN
PEOPLE WANT
TO BELIEVE.

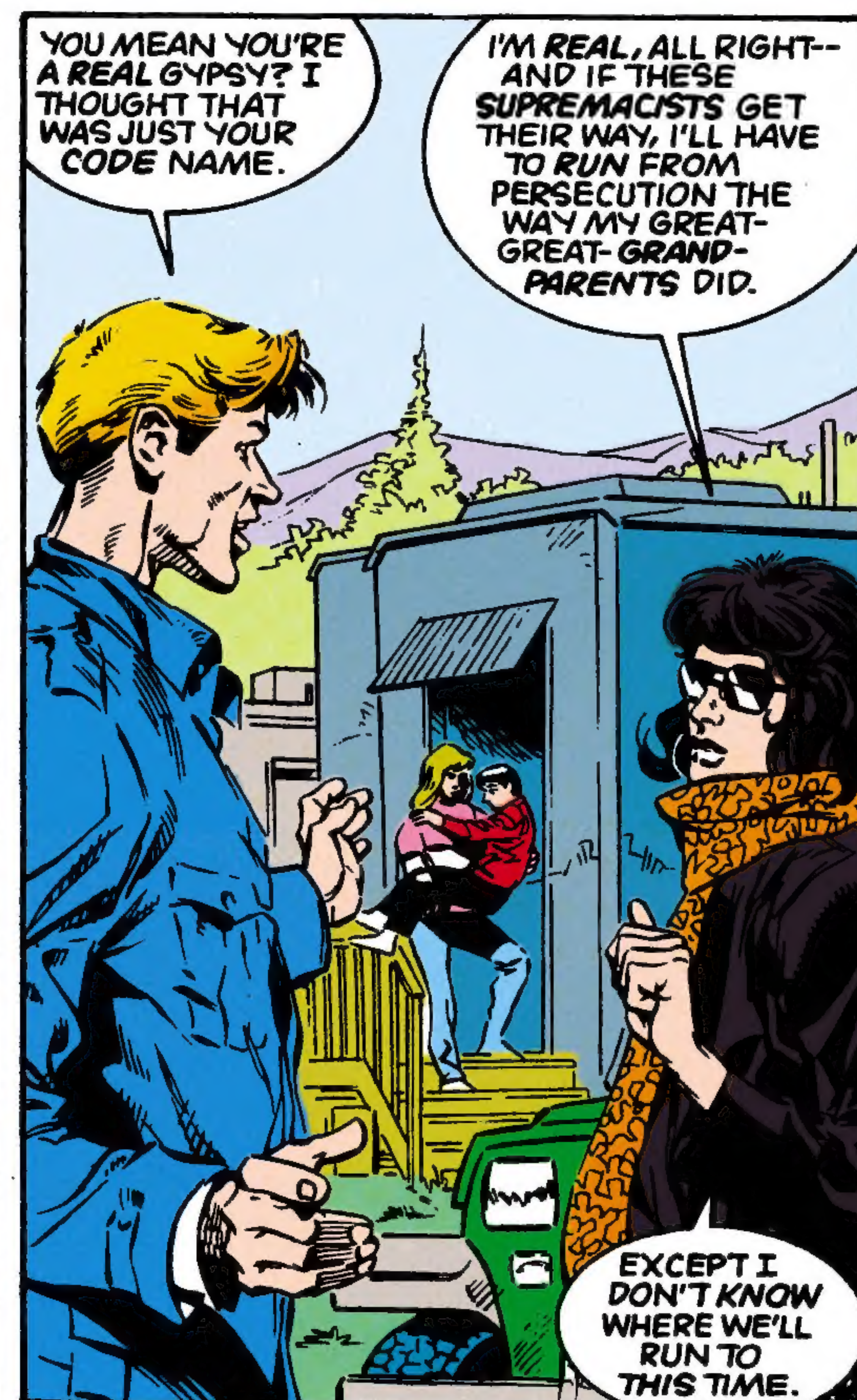
TRUST
ME. I
KNOW.



BEING A GYPSY HASN'T HISTORICALLY
BEEN MUCH FUN, YOU KNOW. MY
FAMILY CAME OVER FROM ROMANIA
NEARLY A HUNDRED YEARS AGO
TO FLEE FROM PREJUDICE
IN EUROPE.



WITH THE DISINTEGRATION
OF THE SOVIET STATE AND
THE MERGING OF THE
GERMANIES, ANTI-GYPSY
SENTIMENT IS MORE
RAMPANT THAN EVER.
OR AT LEAST, PEOPLE
ARE MORE OBVIOUS
ABOUT IT NOW.



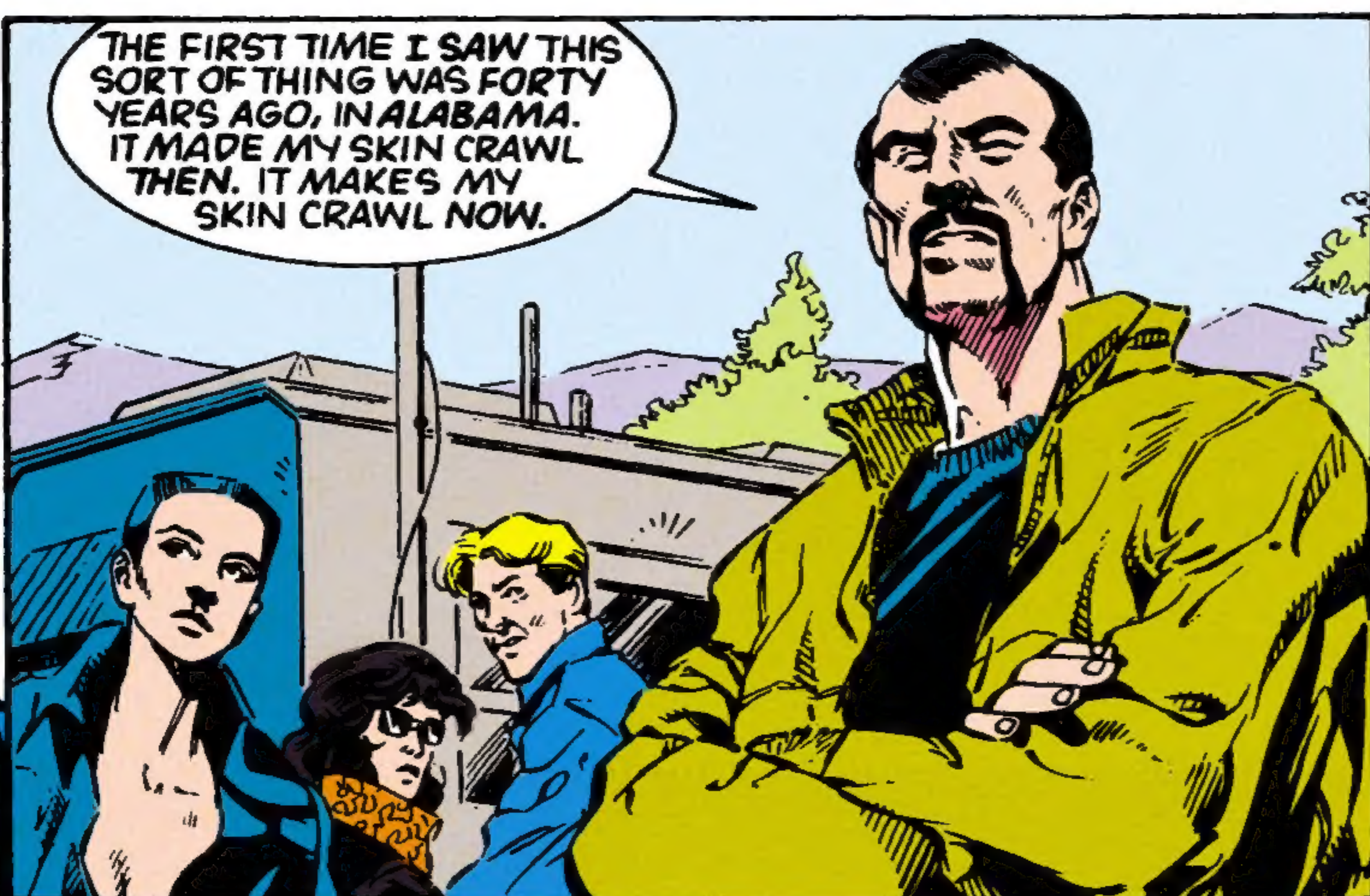
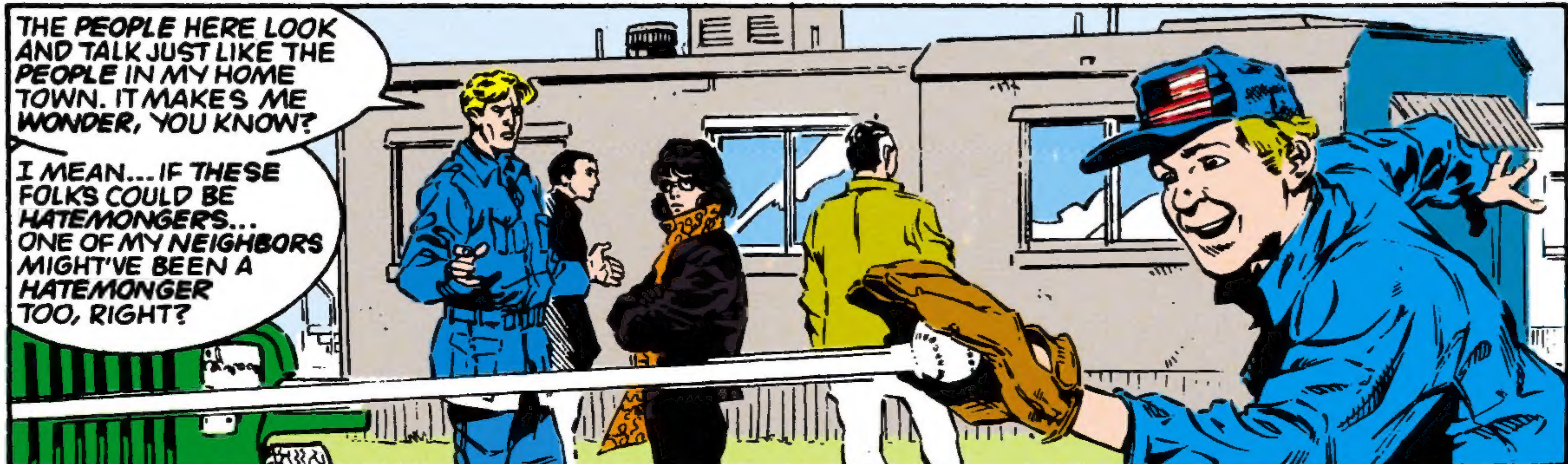
YOU MEAN YOU'RE
A REAL GYPSY? I
THOUGHT THAT
WAS JUST YOUR
CODE NAME.

I'M REAL, ALL RIGHT--
AND IF THESE
SUPREMACISTS GET
THEIR WAY, I'LL HAVE
TO RUN FROM
PERSECUTION THE
WAY MY GREAT-
GRAND-
PARENTS DID.

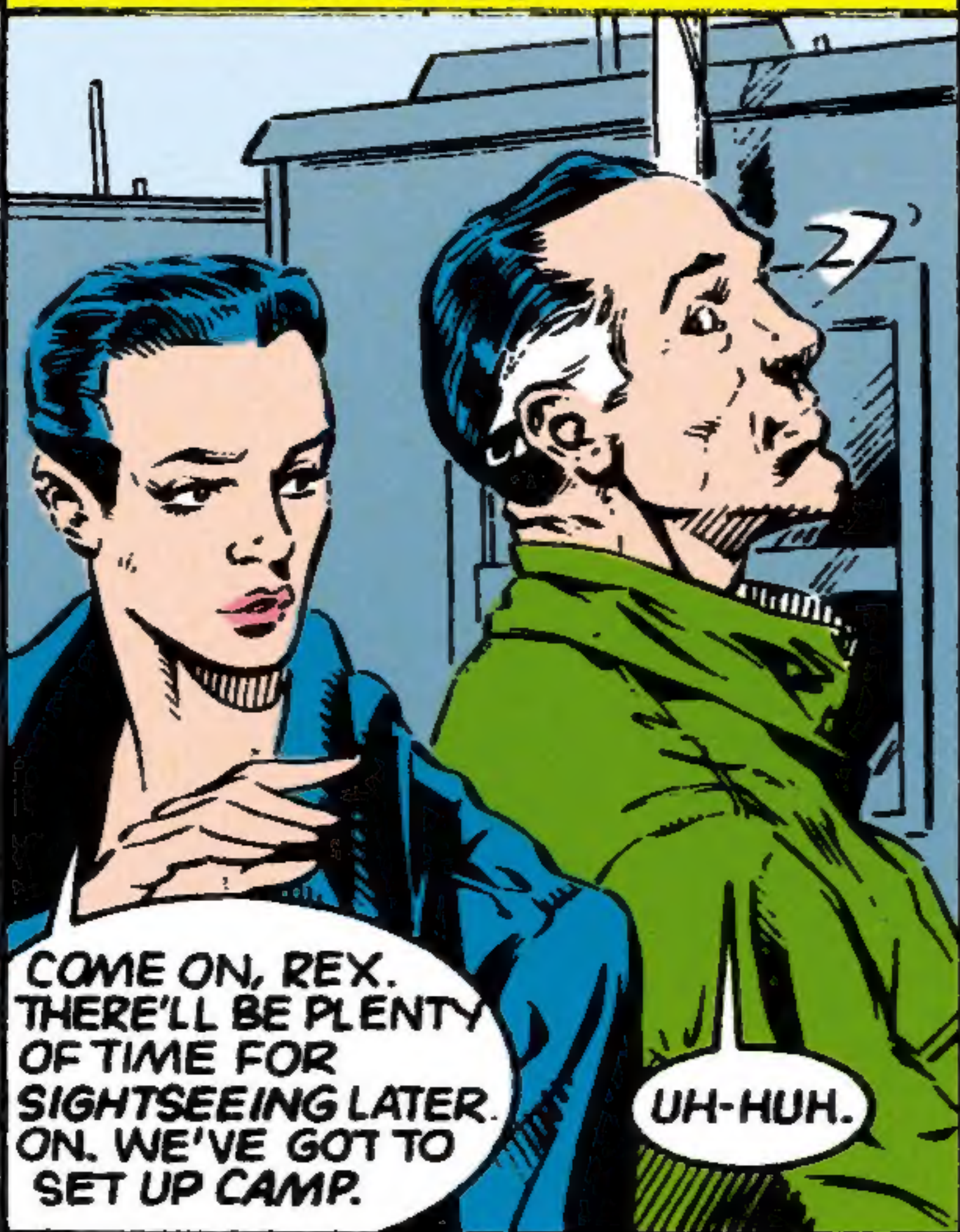
EXCEPT I
DON'T KNOW
WHERE WE'LL
RUN TO
THIS TIME.



YOU KNOW, I GREW UP
IN NEBRASKA. NOT
FAR FROM HERE,
IN FACT.



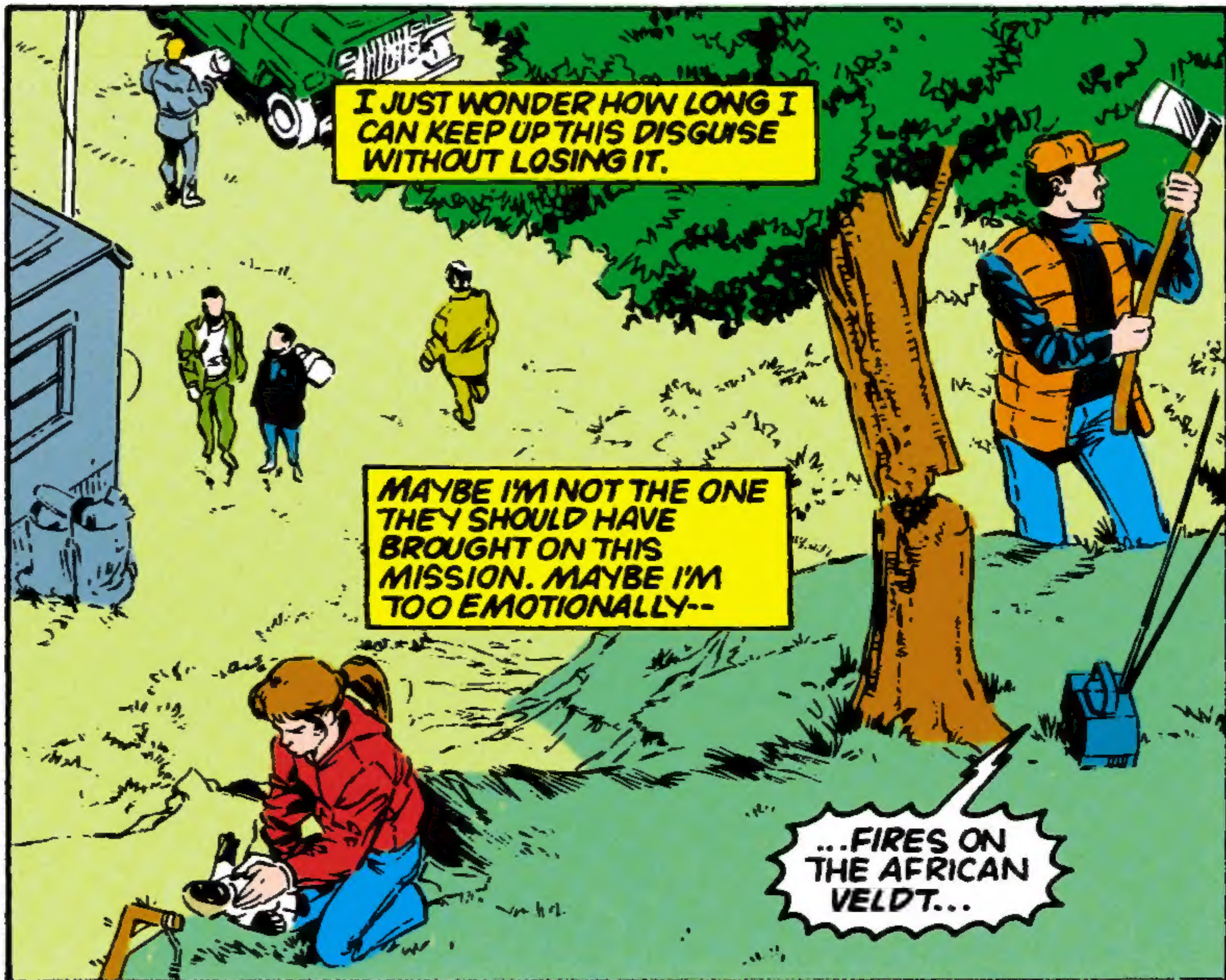
MAKES MY BLOOD BOIL, I CAN TELL YOU THAT. JUST LIKE IT MADE MY BLOOD BOIL TO SEE THOSE KLAN-TYPES PARADING OUTSIDE MY SON'S HOSPITAL NOT SO LONG AGO.



COME ON, REX. THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF TIME FOR SIGHTSEEING LATER. ON. WE'VE GOT TO SET UP CAMP.

UH-HUH.

I JUST WONDER HOW LONG I CAN KEEP UP THIS DISGUISE WITHOUT LOSING IT.



MAYBE I'M NOT THE ONE THEY SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT ON THIS MISSION. MAYBE I'M TOO EMOTIONALLY--

...FIRES ON THE AFRICAN VELD T...

--WAIT. THAT TREE. IT'S GOING TO FALL...



...RIGHT ON THAT LITTLE GIRL!

IF I TRY TO SAVE HER-- I COULD BE SEEN-- AND COMPROMISE THE WHOLE MISSION.



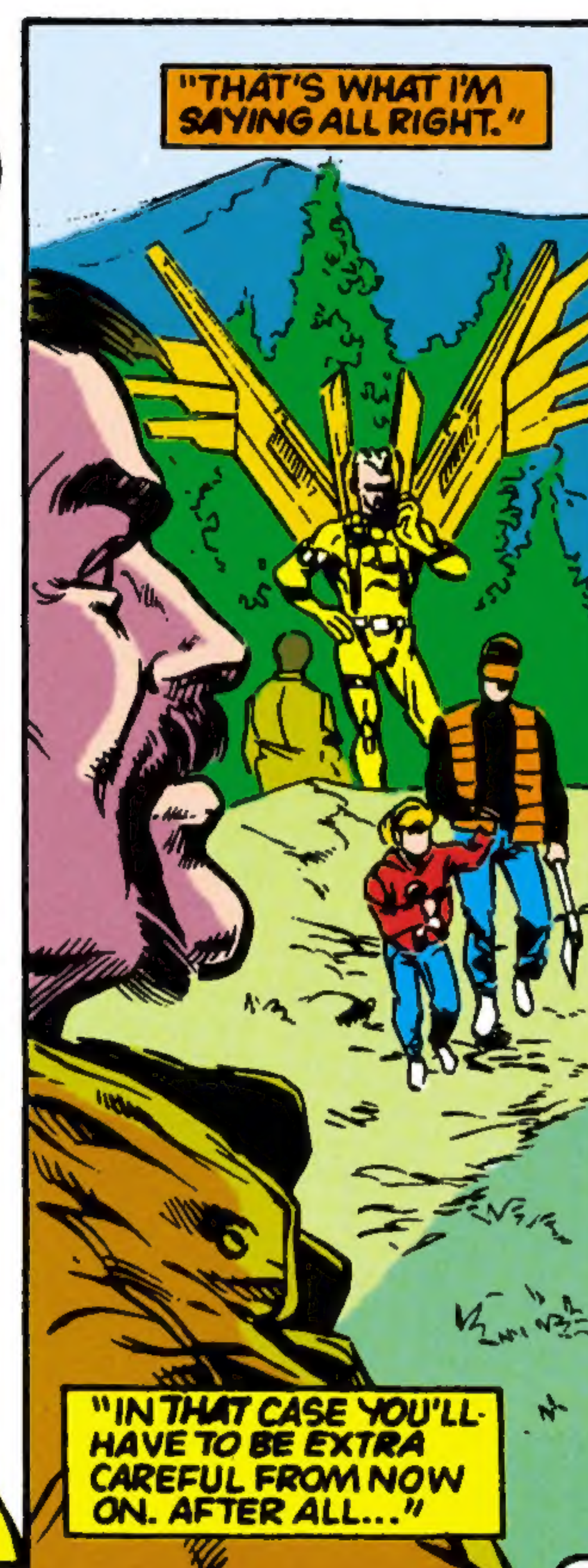
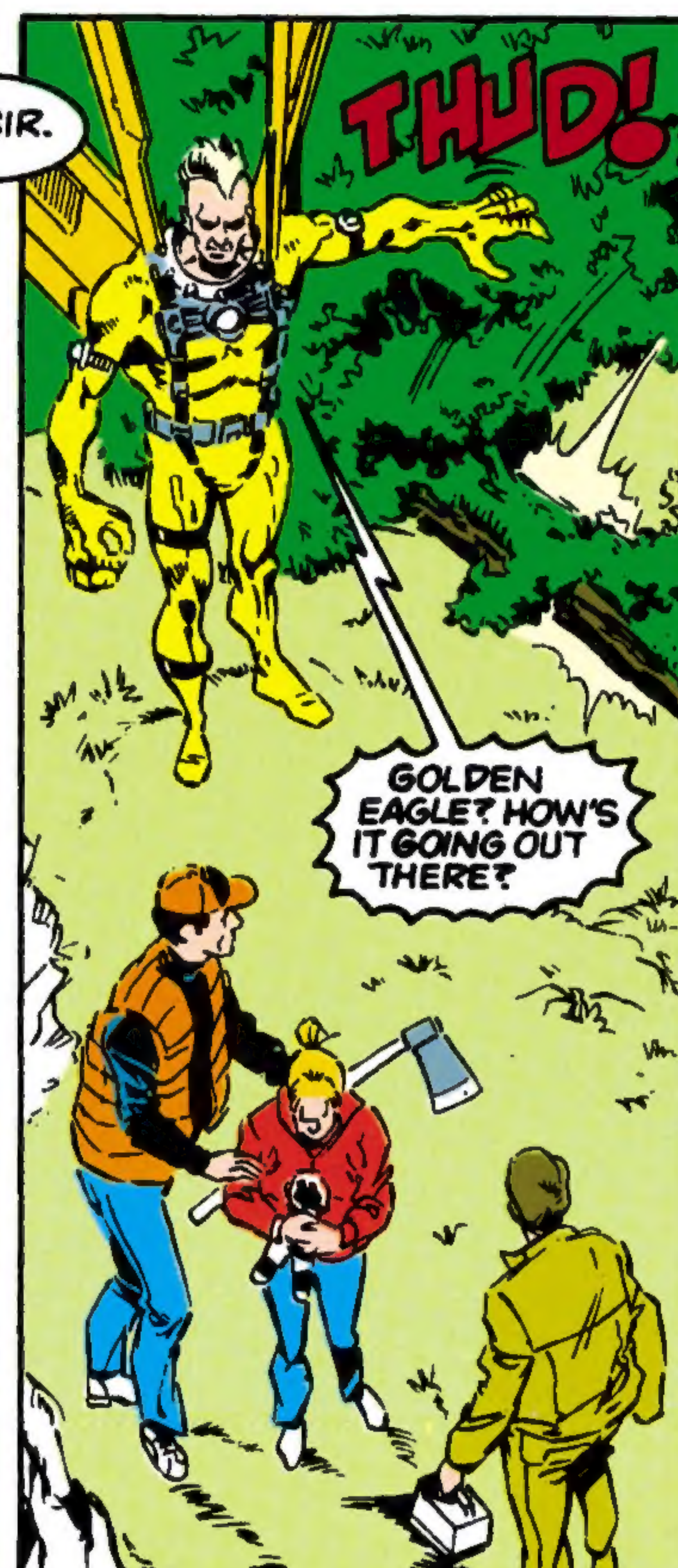
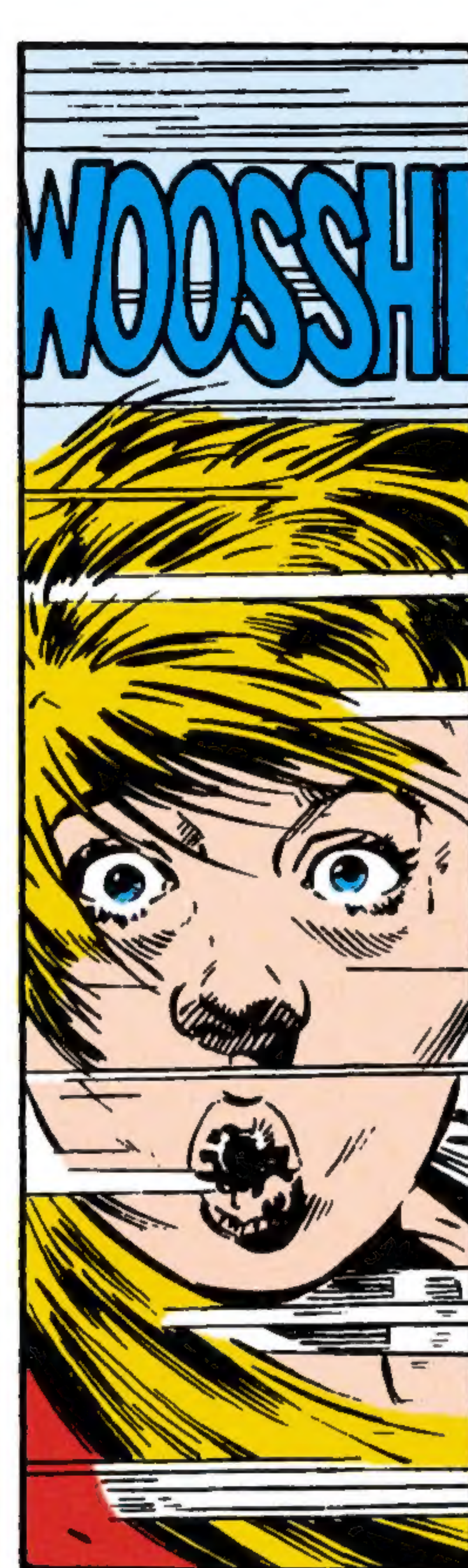
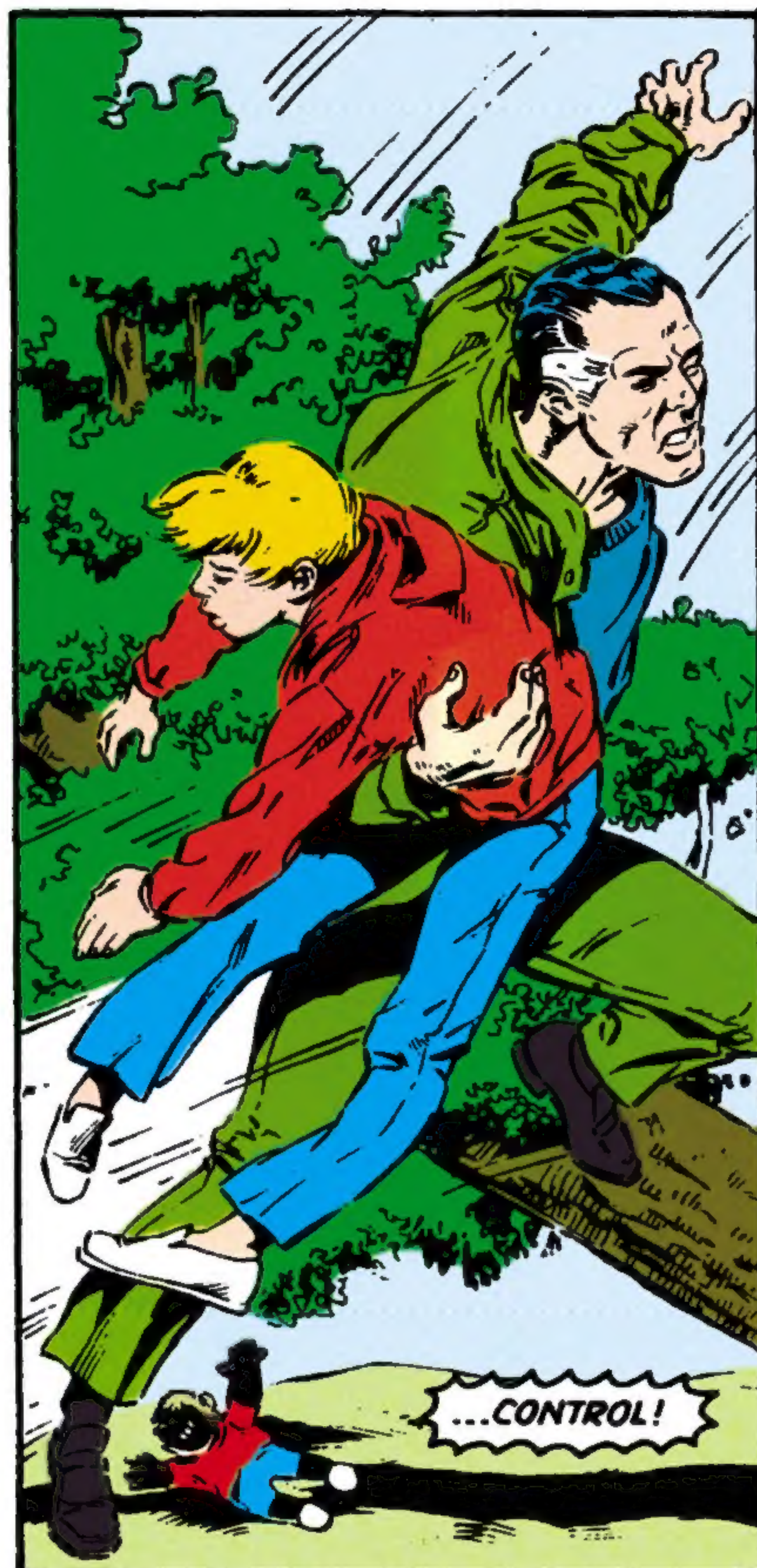
BUT IF I DON'T...

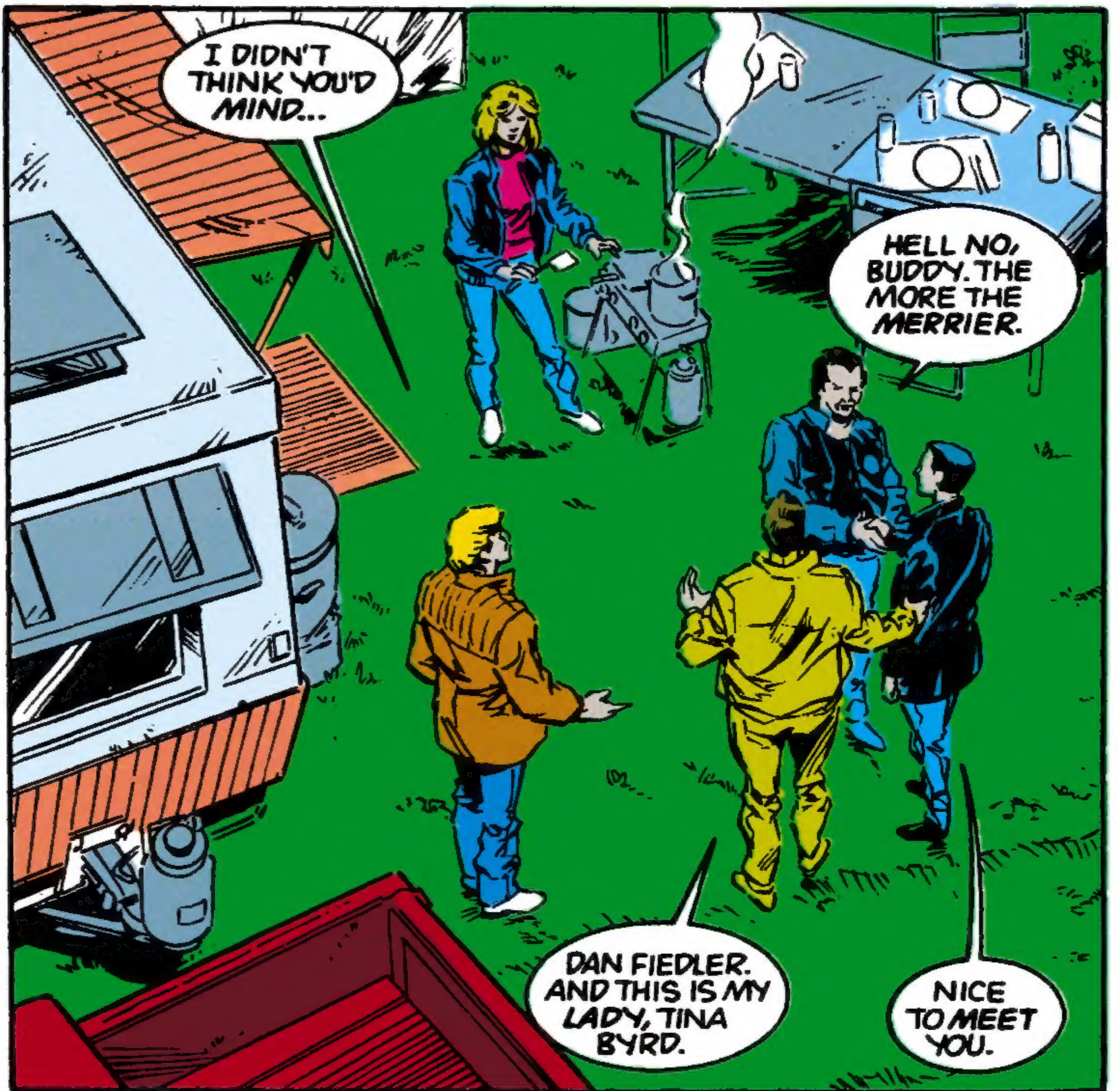
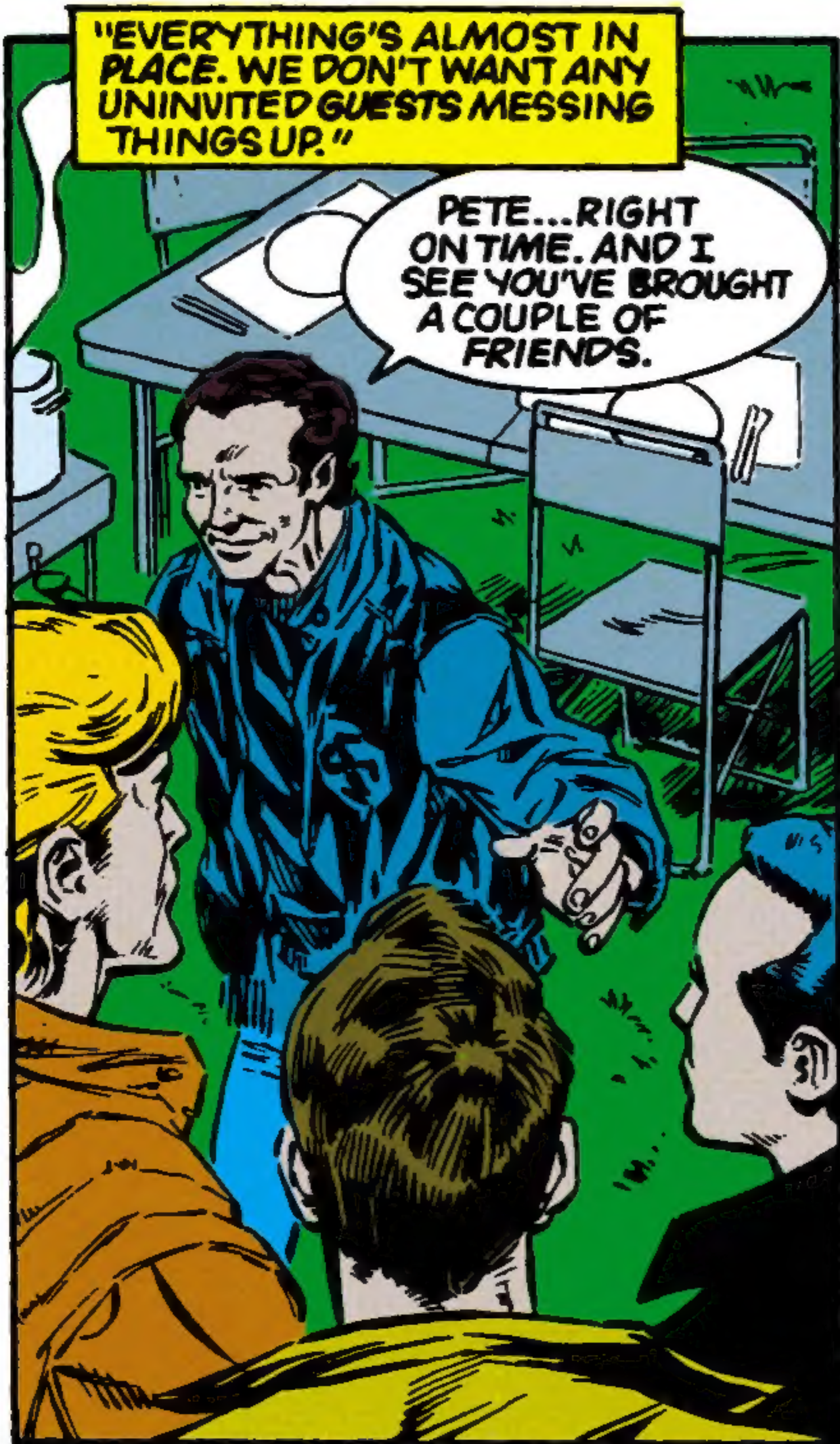


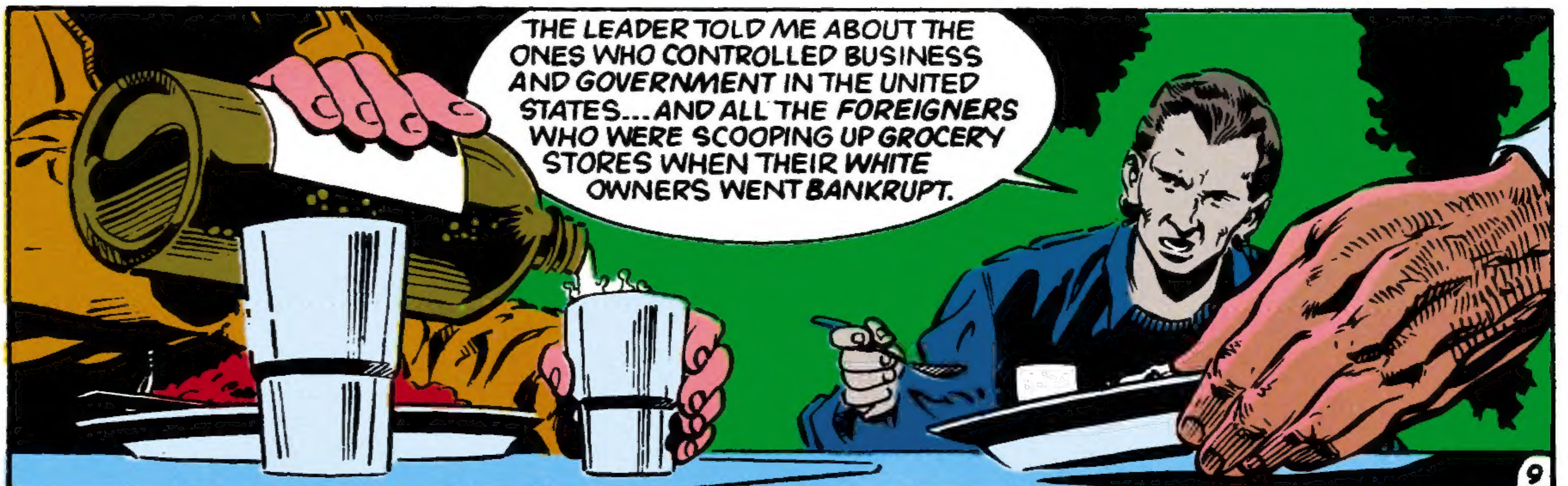
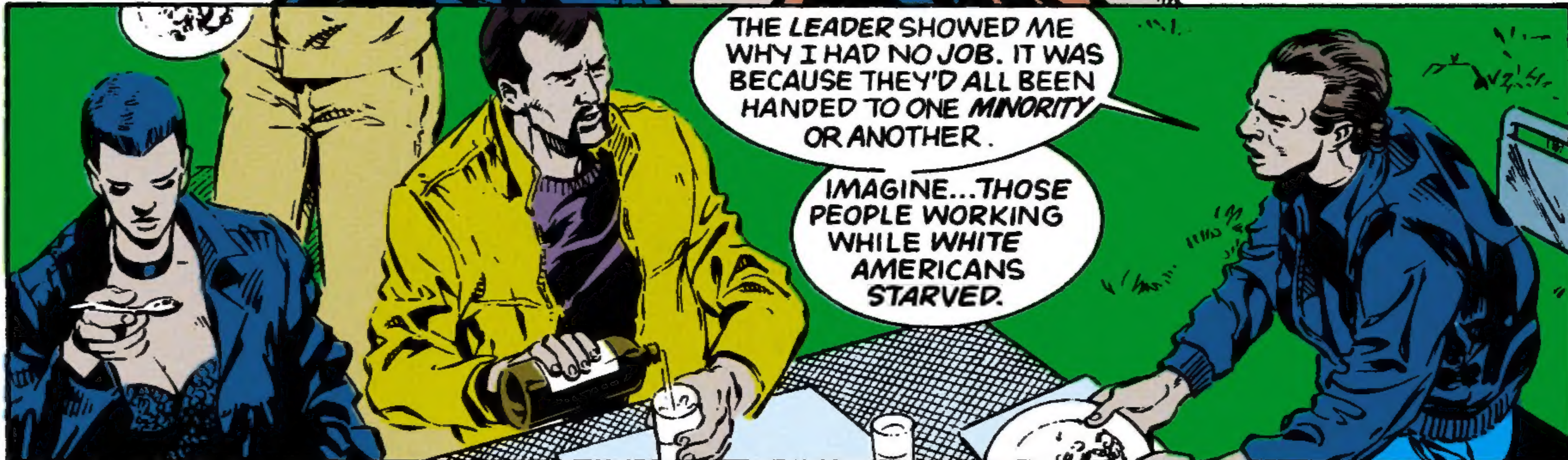
...ARE RAGING...



...OUT OF...







AND BEFORE LONG, I SAW THE LIGHT. I REALIZED THAT FOR AMERICA TO BECOME GREAT AGAIN, IT HAD TO BE RESTORED TO THE RACE THAT MADE IT GREAT.

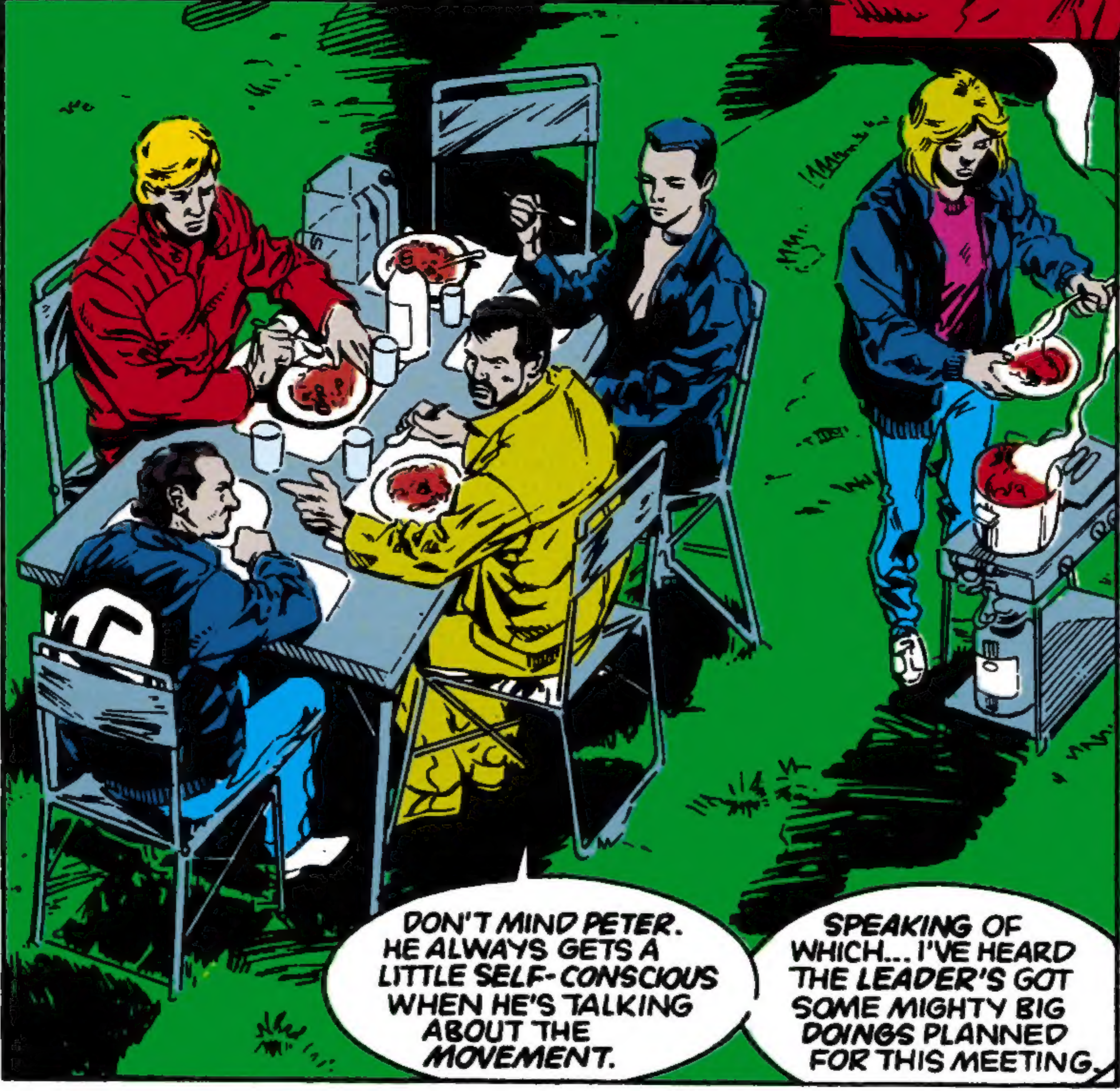
THE ARYAN RACE.



HOW ABOUT YOU, PETE? HOW DID IT HAPPEN FOR YOU?

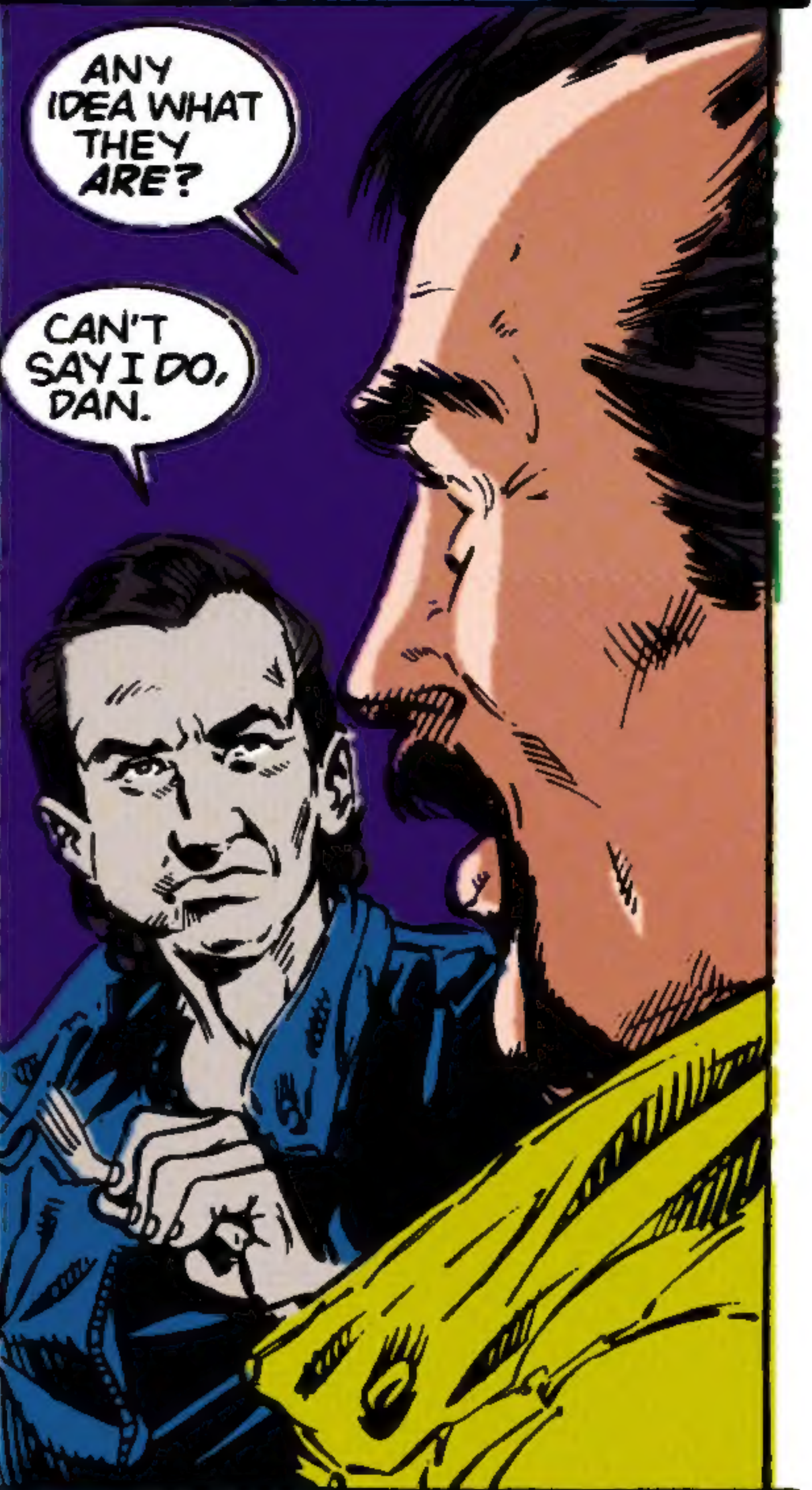


ME? UH... MORE OR LESS THE SAME WAY, I GUESS.



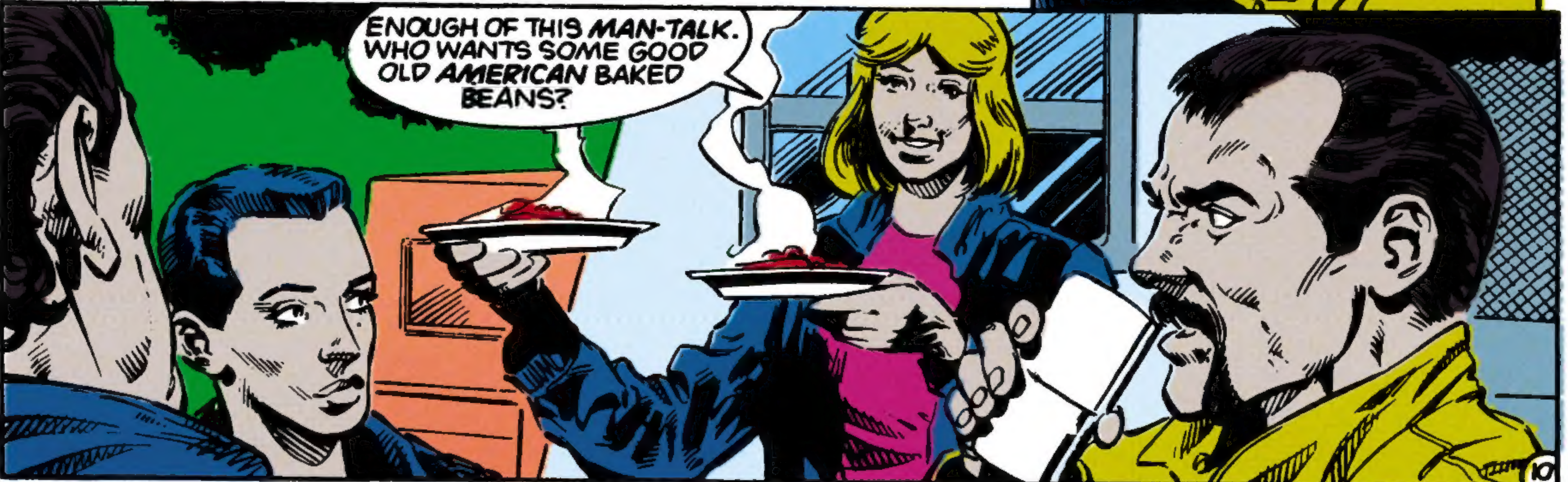
DON'T MIND PETER. HE ALWAYS GETS A LITTLE SELF-CONSCIOUS WHEN HE'S TALKING ABOUT THE MOVEMENT.

SPEAKING OF WHICH... I'VE HEARD THE LEADER'S GOT SOME MIGHTY BIG DOINGS PLANNED FOR THIS MEETING.

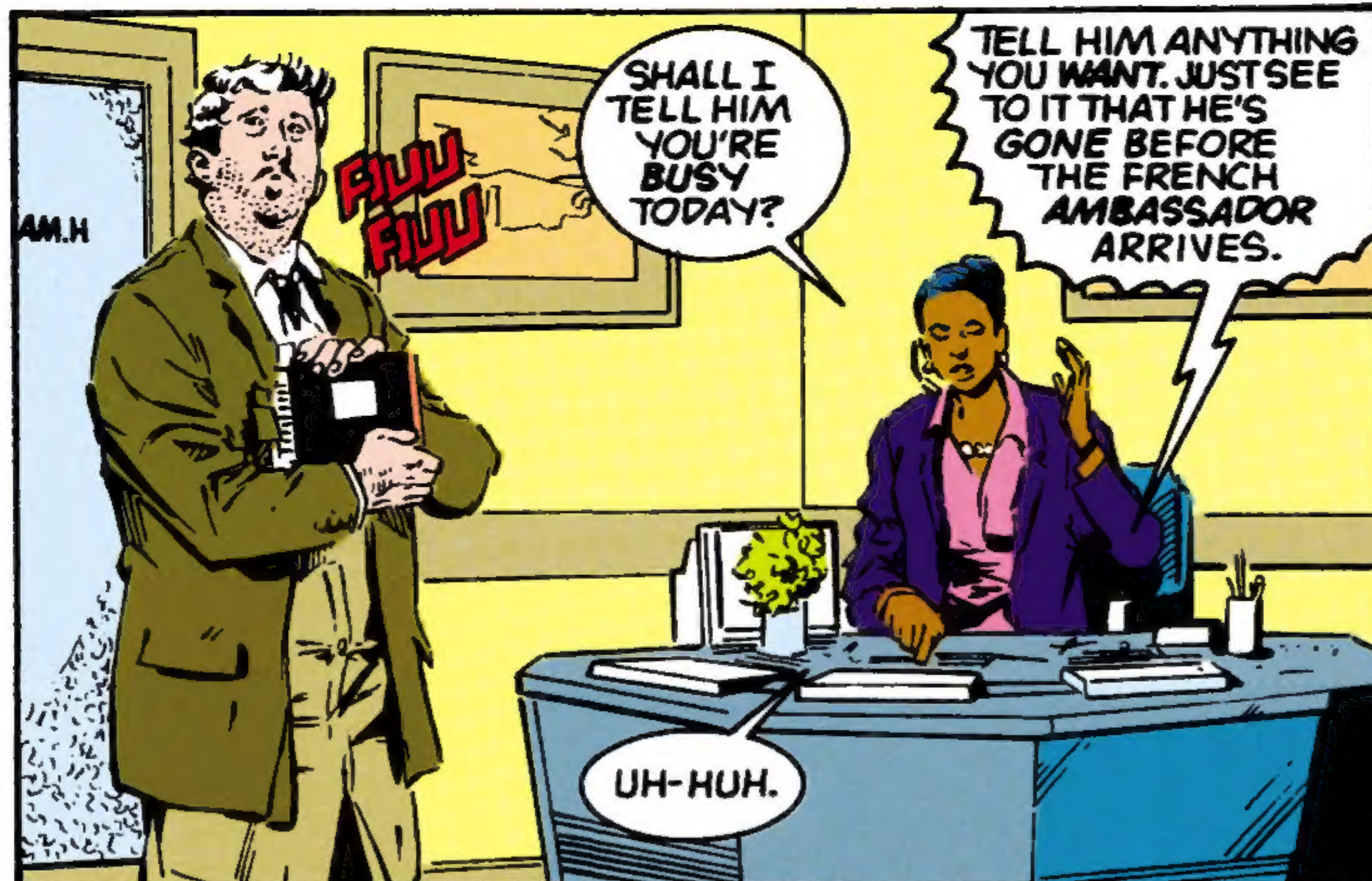
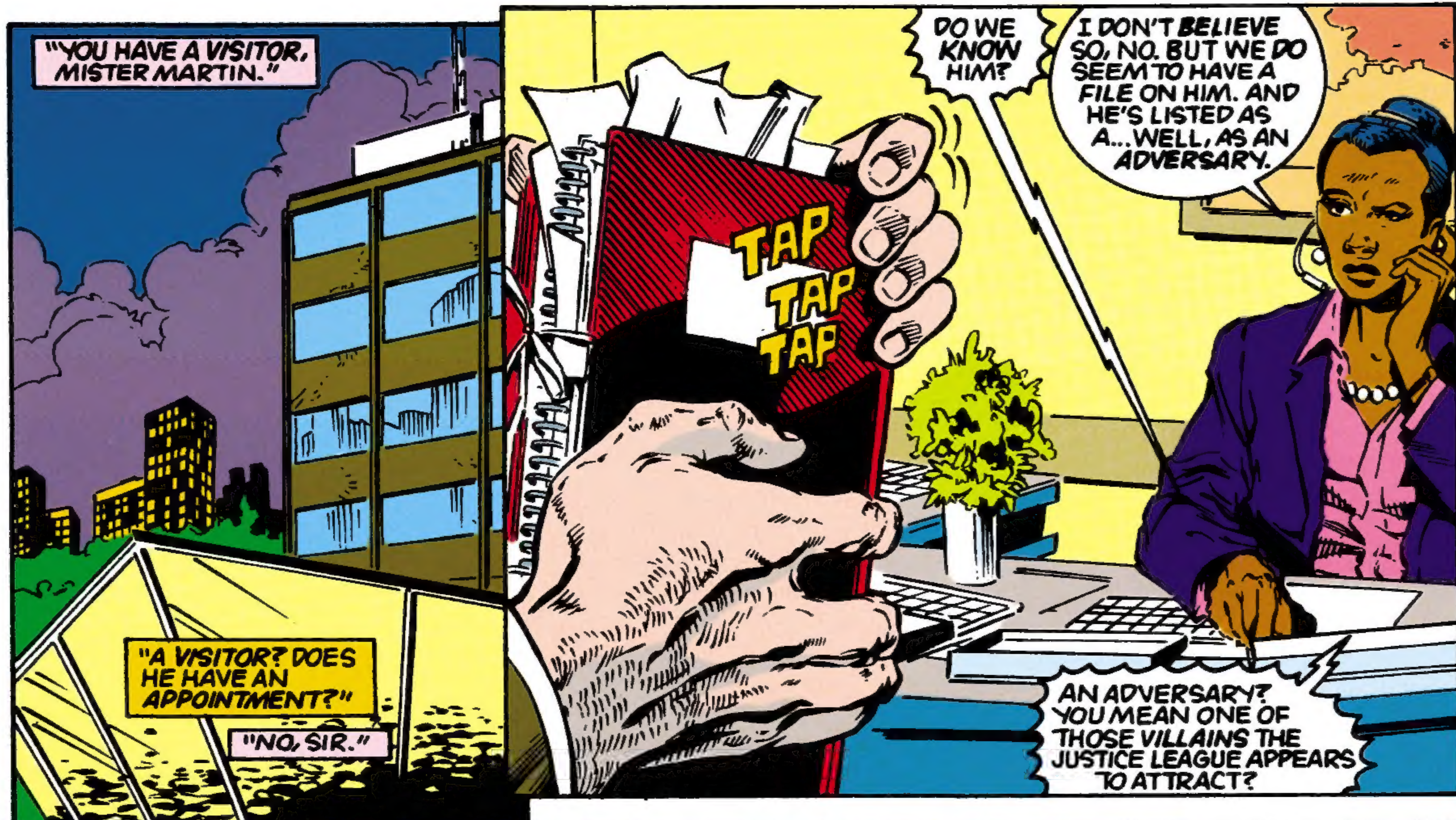


ANY IDEA WHAT THEY ARE?

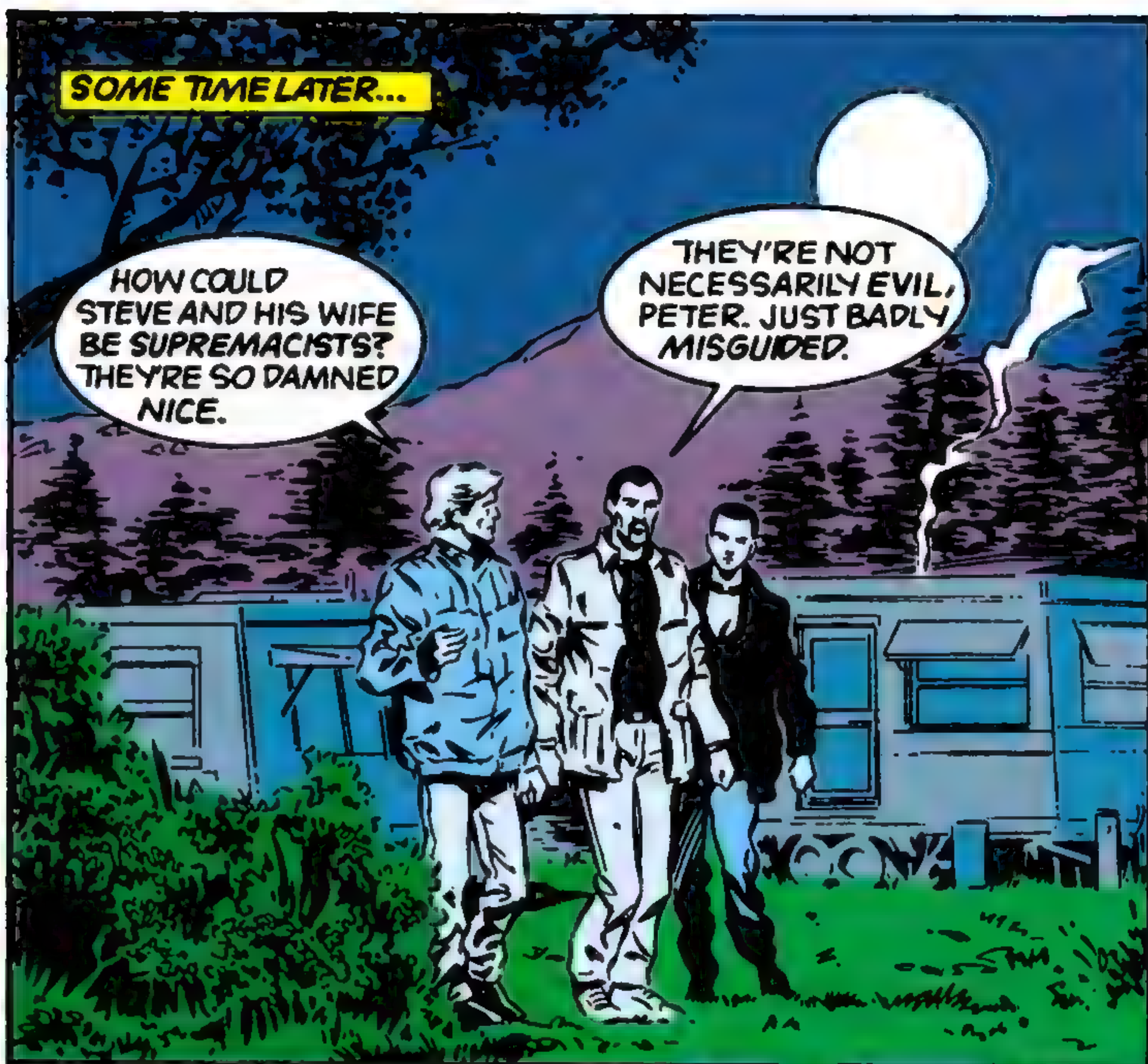
CAN'T SAY I DO, DAN.



ENOUGH OF THIS MAN-TALK. WHO WANTS SOME GOOD OLD AMERICAN BAKED BEANS?







SOME TIME LATER...

HOW COULD STEVE AND HIS WIFE BE SUPREMACISTS? THEY'RE SO DAMNED NICE.

THEY'RE NOT NECESSARILY EVIL, PETER. JUST BADLY MISGUIDED.



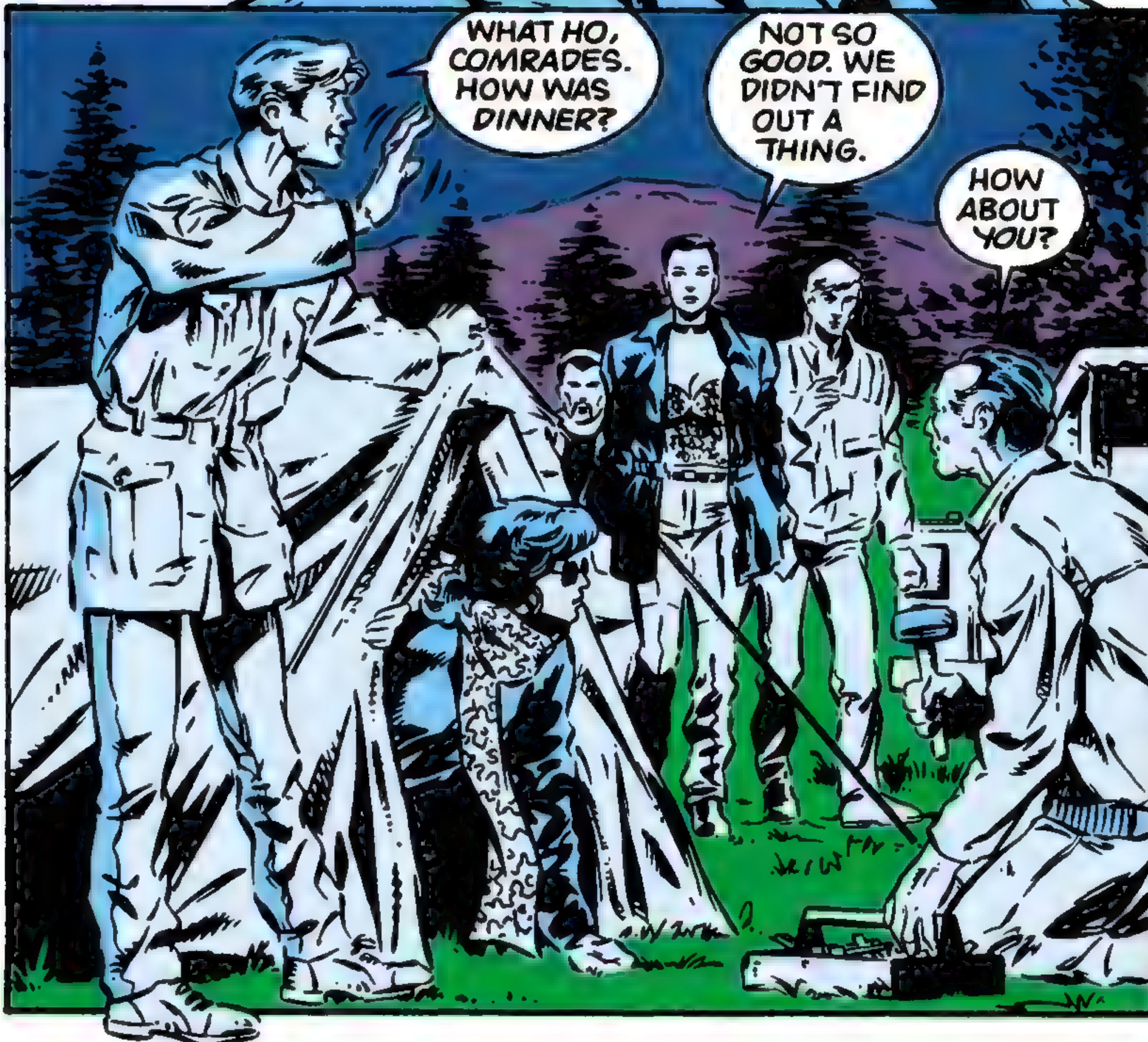
PEOPLE GET FRUSTRATED WITH THEIR LOT IN LIFE AND FIND IT EASIER TO BLAME SOMEONE ELSE THAN TO TRY TO IMPROVE IT.

SO WHEN THEY'RE OFFERED A SCAPEGOAT, THEY COME TO BELIEVE IN IT.

AT FIRST, THEIR ONLY CRIME MAY BE A FAILURE TO THINK FOR THEMSELVES. THE PROBLEM IS THAT OFTEN LEADS TO MUCH BIGGER CRIMES.



YOUR FRIEND STEVE MAY STILL BE SALVAGEABLE, IT'S HARD TO TELL-- EVEN FOR SOMEONE LIKE ME, WHO CAN READ A MAN'S THOUGHTS. BUT WE'RE NOT HERE TO PROVIDE THESE PEOPLE WITH AN EDUCATION... WE'RE HERE TO STOP THEM FROM DISSEMINATING THEIR VIRUS.



WHAT HO, COMRADES. HOW WAS DINNER?

NOT SO GOOD. WE DIDN'T FIND OUT A THING.

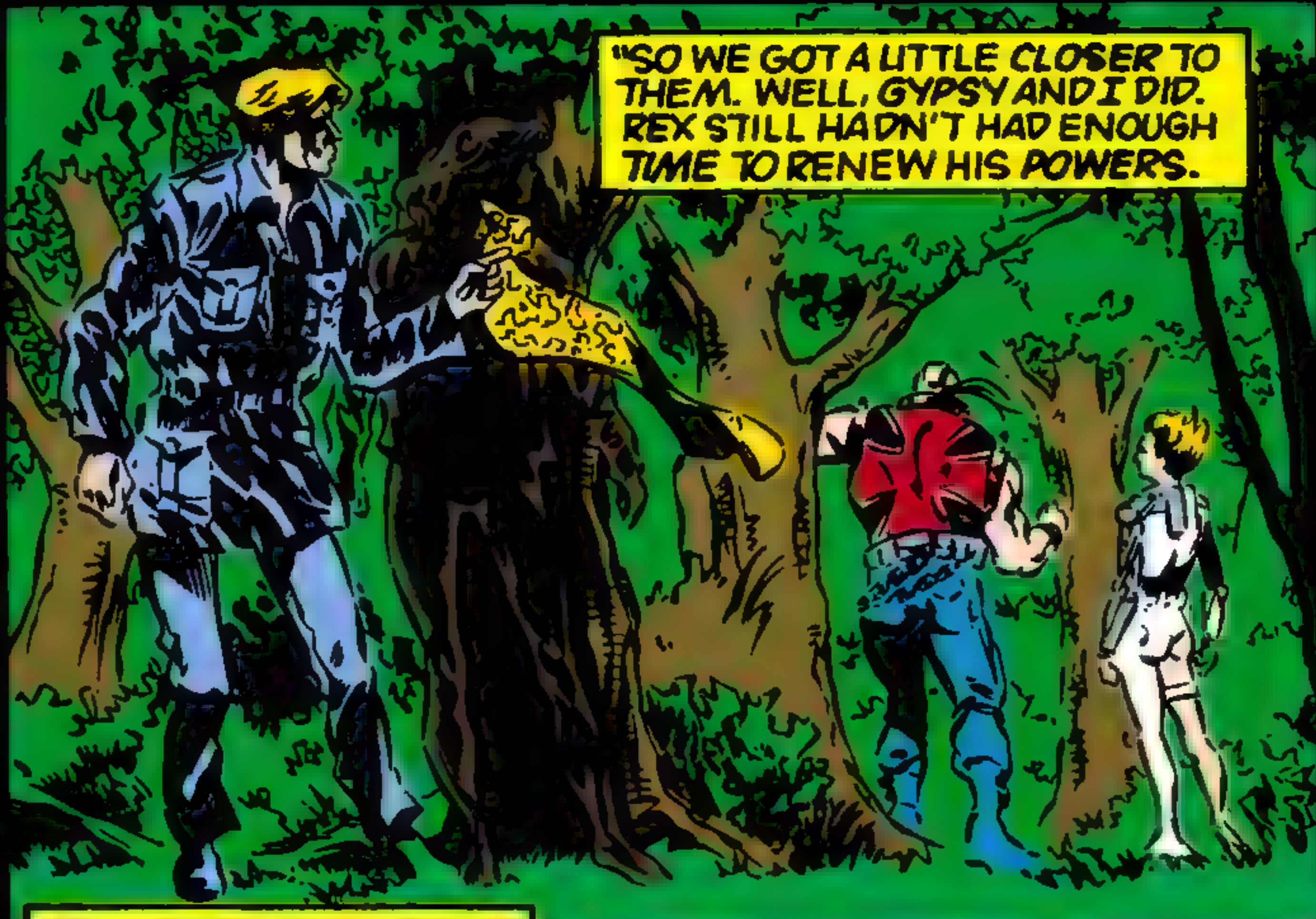
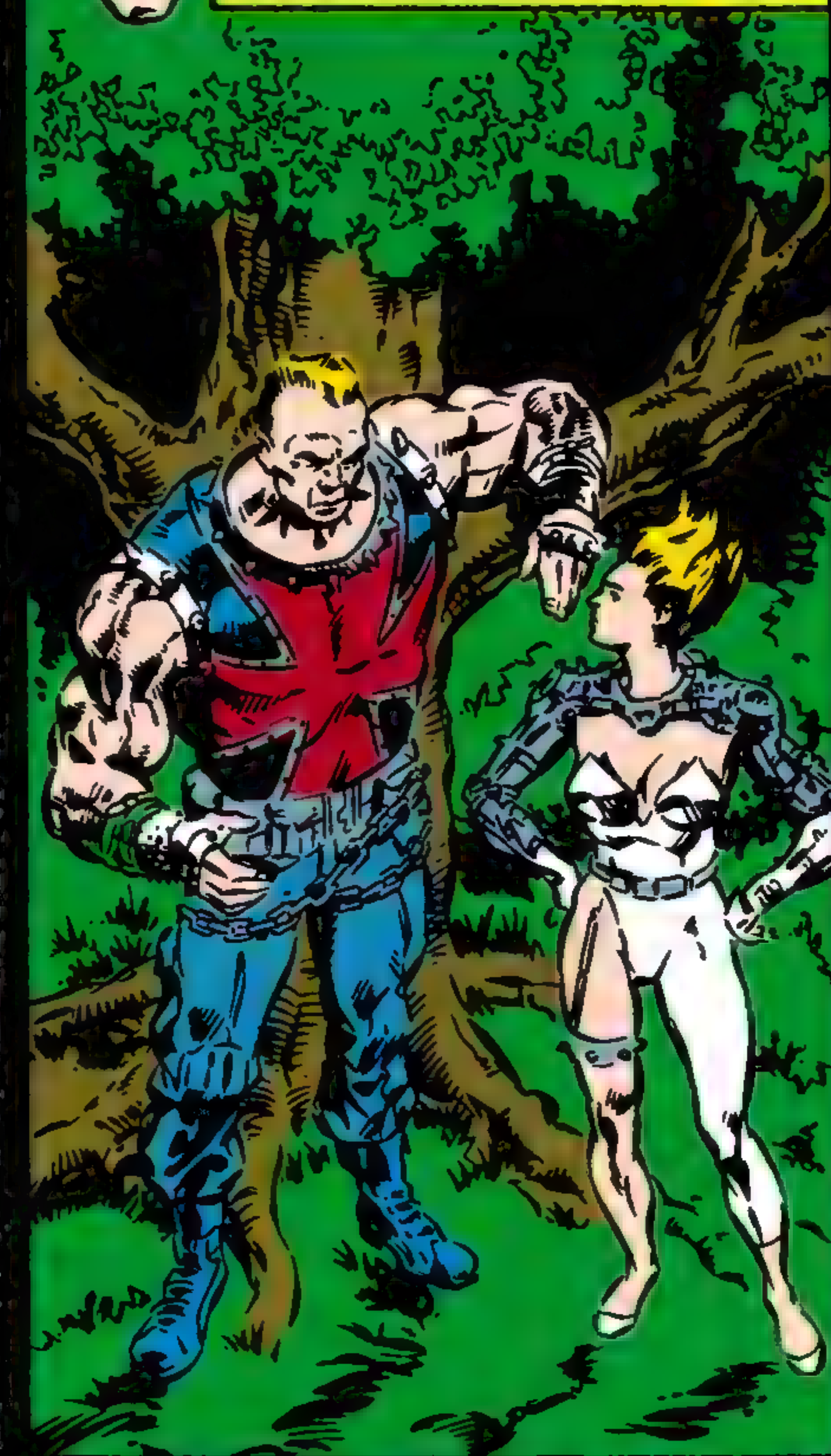
HOW ABOUT YOU?



OUR LUCK WAS A LITTLE BETTER. UNFORTUNATELY, THE NEWS IS ANYTHING BUT GOOD.



"WE FOUND A COUPLE OF THOSE ARYAN BRIGADE TYPES HOLDING AN INFORMAL CONFERENCE NOT FAR FROM HERE. OF COURSE, THEY WEREN'T SPEAKING LOUDLY ENOUGH FOR US TO EAVESDROP."

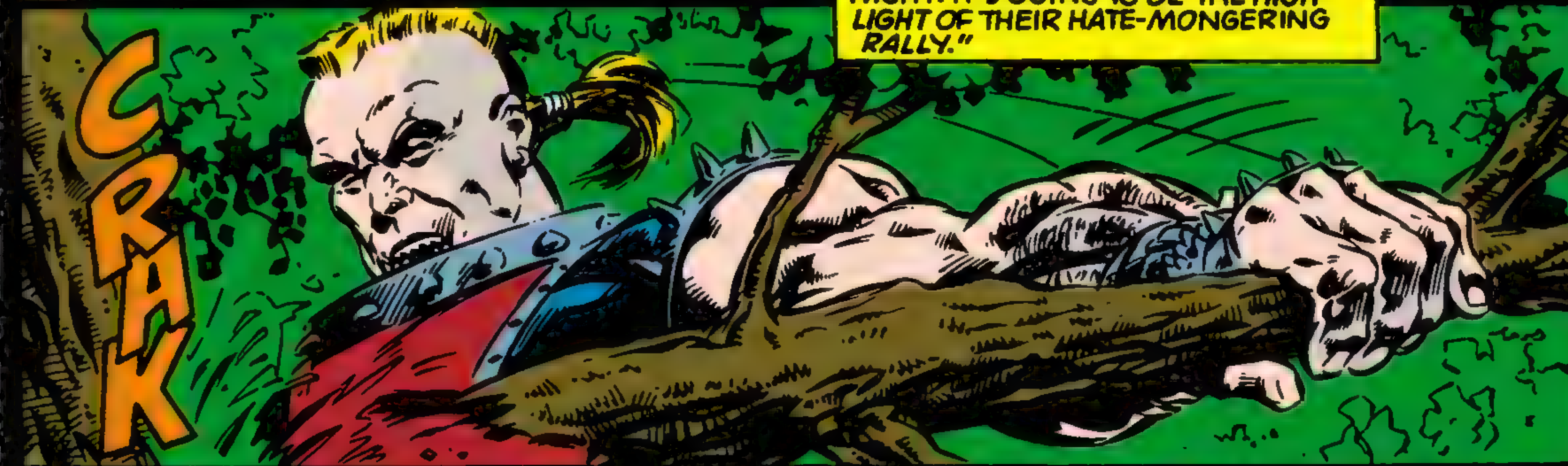


"SO WE GOT A LITTLE CLOSER TO THEM. WELL, GYPSY AND I DID. REX STILL HADN'T HAD ENOUGH TIME TO RENEW HIS POWERS."

"IT SEEMS REX'S RESCUE OF THAT LITTLE GIRL DIDN'T GO UNNOTICED. THE MYSTERIOUS LEADER OF THIS BUNCH BELIEVES IT WAS A META-HUMAN SPY WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR IT."



"AS A RESULT, HE'S STEPPED UP THE RELEASE OF THE VIRUS TO TOMORROW NIGHT. IT'S GOING TO BE THE HIGHLIGHT OF THEIR HATE-MONGERING RALLY."



SORRY ABOUT THAT. I JUST COULDN'T LET THAT GIRL DIE.

DON'T GIVE IT ANOTHER THOUGHT. GIVEN THE SAME SITUATION, ANY ONE OF US WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME THING.



TOMORROW NIGHT, EH? WE'LL JUST HAVE TO STEP UP OUR SCHEDULE AS WELL...

"COLTRANE TELLS ME THAT TOMORROW MAY BE TOO SOON TO LAUNCH THE ROCKET THAT WILL SPREAD THE FOREIGNER VIRUS THROUGHOUT THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE."

BUT WITH THE POSSIBILITY OF META-HUMAN INFILTRATORS, WE CANNOT DELAY ANY LONGER. WE CAN'T LET ANYONE JEOPARDIZE OUR FINAL VICTORY.

GREAT POWERS SUPPORT US. POWERS EVEN GREATER THAN THE VOLCANOES ERUPTING IN MEXICO, OR THE TIDAL WAVES THAT HAVE BEEN RAVAGING THE COAST OF AUSTRALIA.

POWERS THAT GAVE US OUR FINANCIAL RESOURCES—AND RECRUITED OUR META-HUMAN ALLIES. WE DON'T WANT TO DISAPPOINT THEM, DO WE?

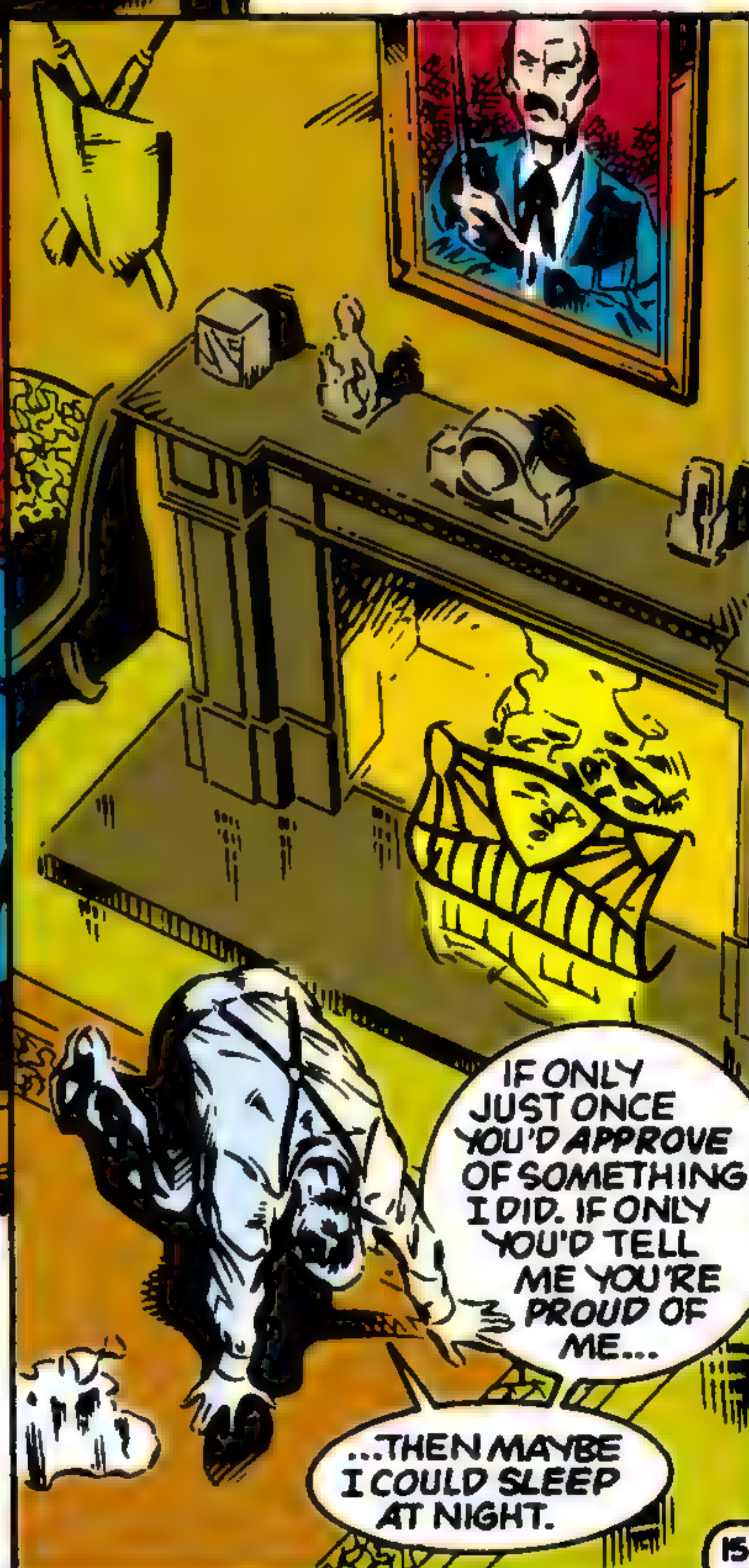
YOU SEE THAT--DON'T YOU, FATHER? YOU SEE THAT WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO MOVE UP THE LAUNCH TIME.

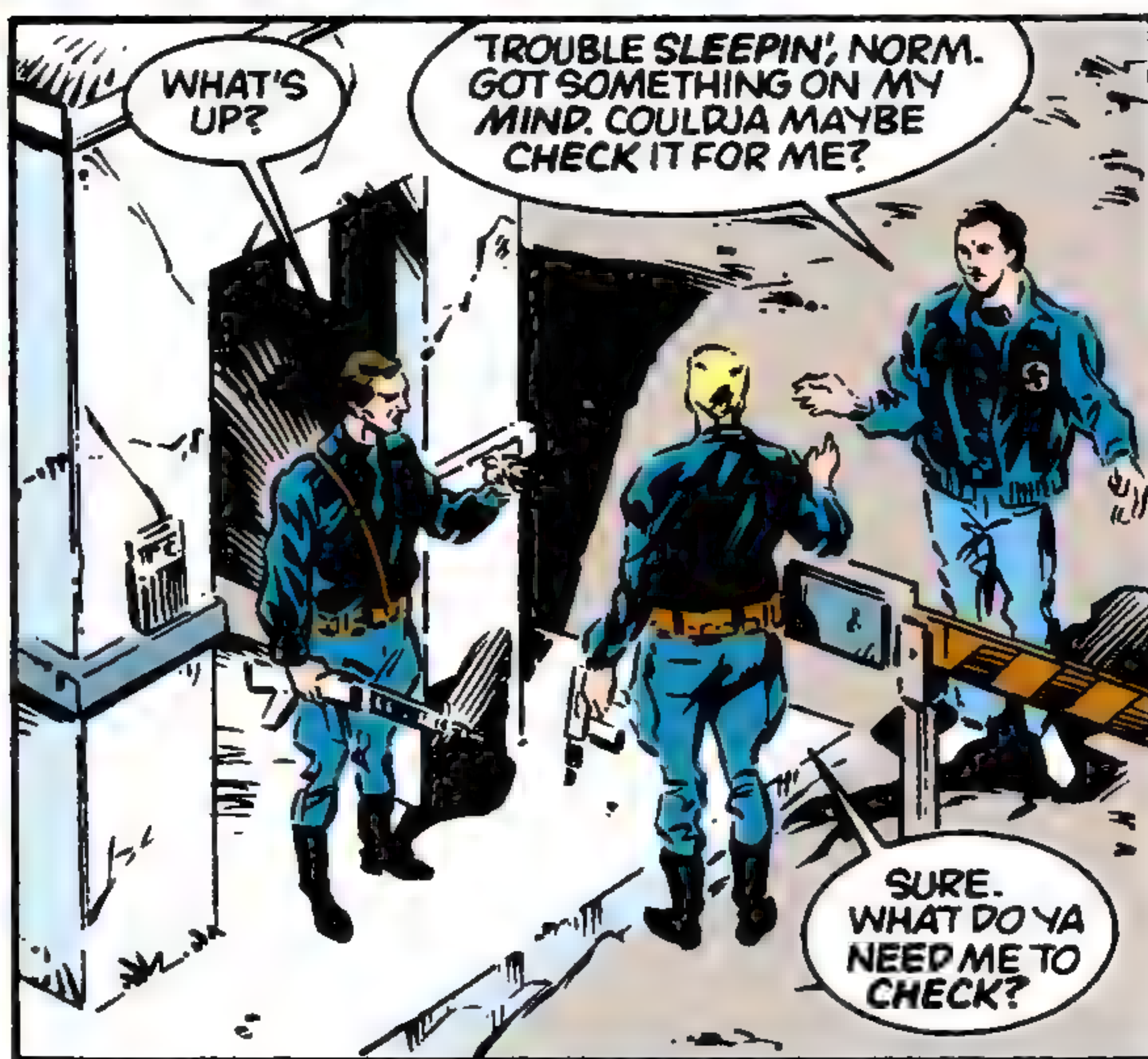
THEN WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME THAT WAY? WHY ARE YOU TAKING OUT THE STRAP?

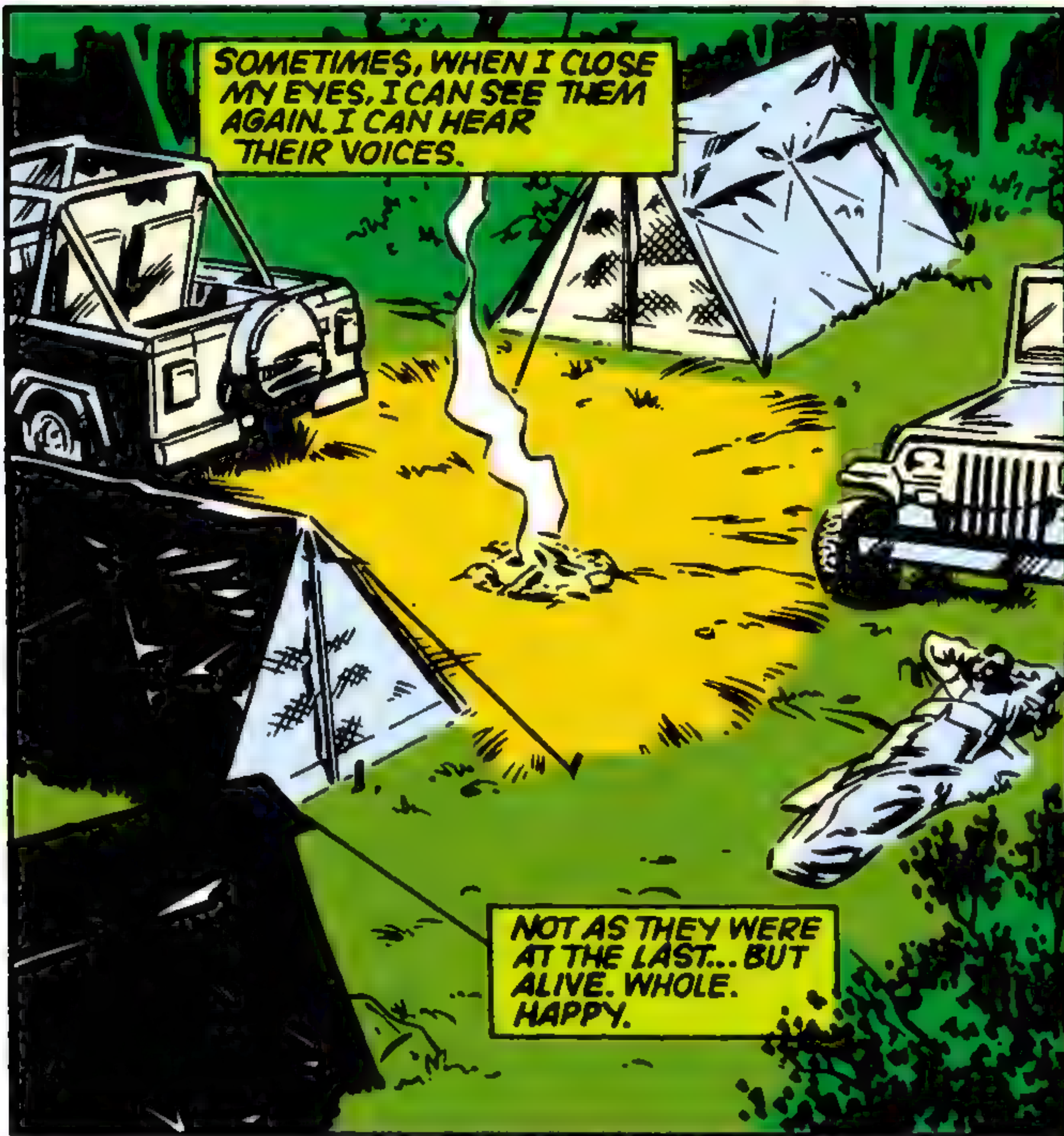
I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG, FATHER. AT LEAST, I DIDN'T MEAN TO.

IF ONLY JUST ONCE YOU'D APPROVE OF SOMETHING I DID. IF ONLY YOU'D TELL ME YOU'RE PROUD OF ME...

...THEN MAYBE I COULD SLEEP AT NIGHT.







SOMETIMES, WHEN I CLOSE MY EYES, I CAN SEE THEM AGAIN. I CAN HEAR THEIR VOICES.

NOT AS THEY WERE AT THE LAST... BUT ALIVE. WHOLE. HAPPY.



THEY WERE MY WIFE AND MY DAUGHTER. AND THEY WERE KILLED BY A PLAGUE.

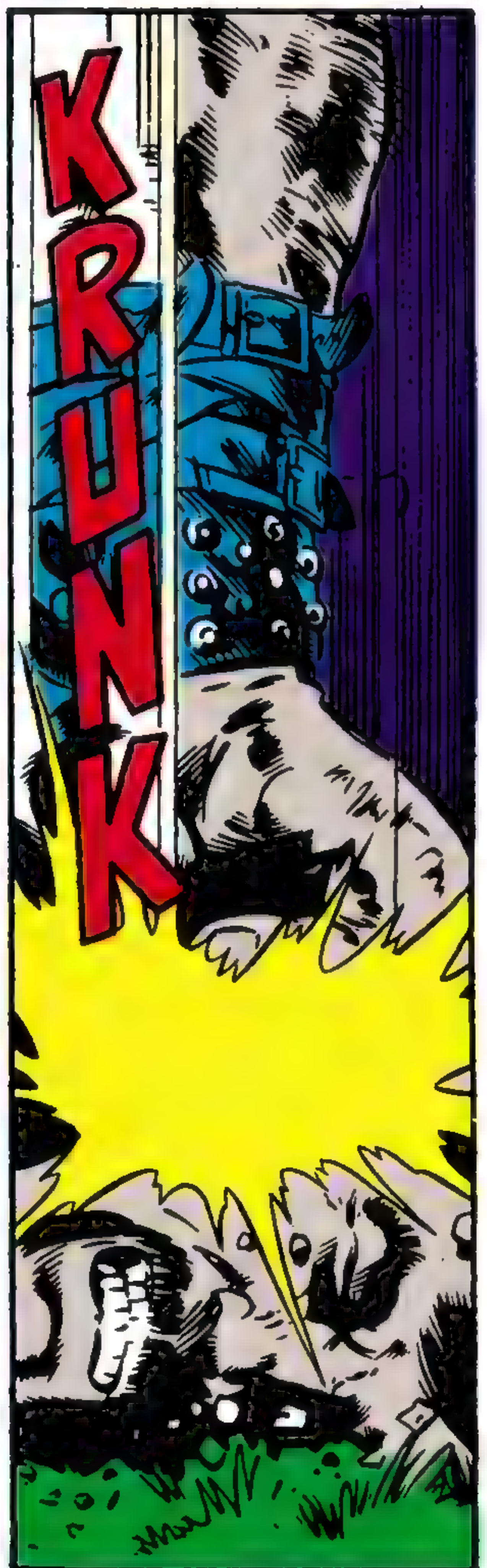
NOT CREATED PURPOSELY, LIKE THIS ONE-- BUT A PLAGUE NONETHELESS.



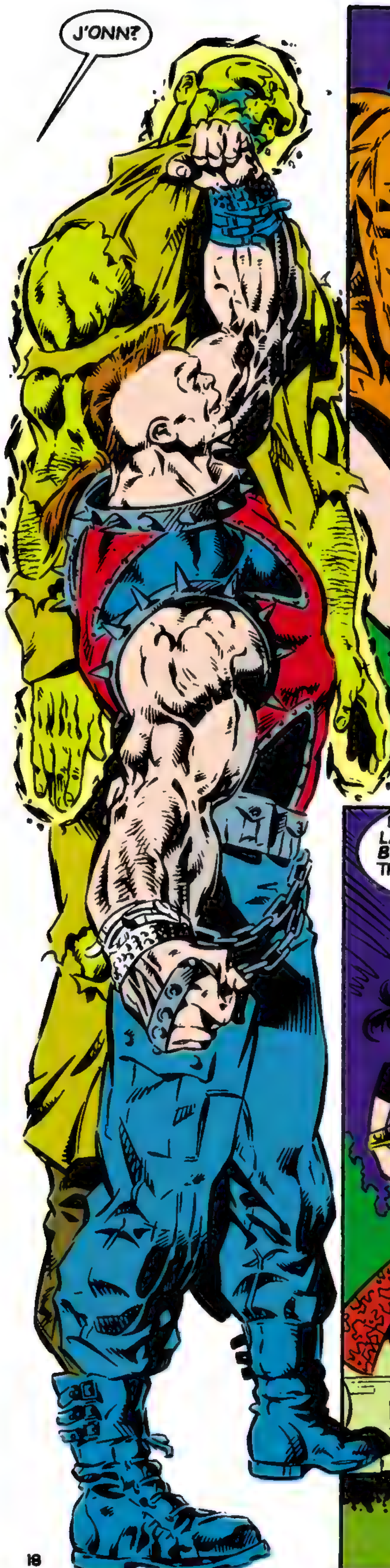
WHAT HAPPENED ON MARS WAS HORRIBLE. UNTHINKABLE. I CANNOT LET THAT HAPPEN HERE. I CANNOT--



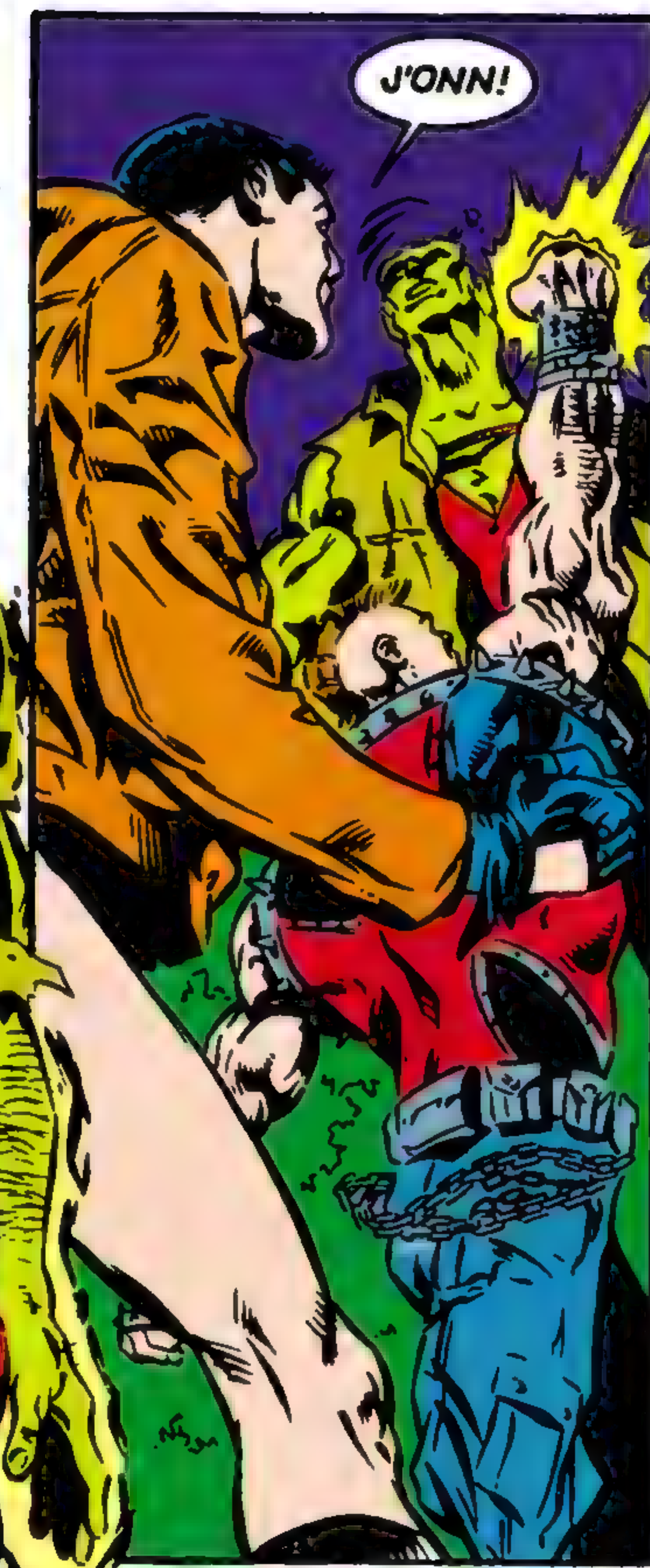
WAKE UP AND GO TO SLEEP, GREEN SKIN!



K
R
U
N
K



J'ONN?



J'ONN!

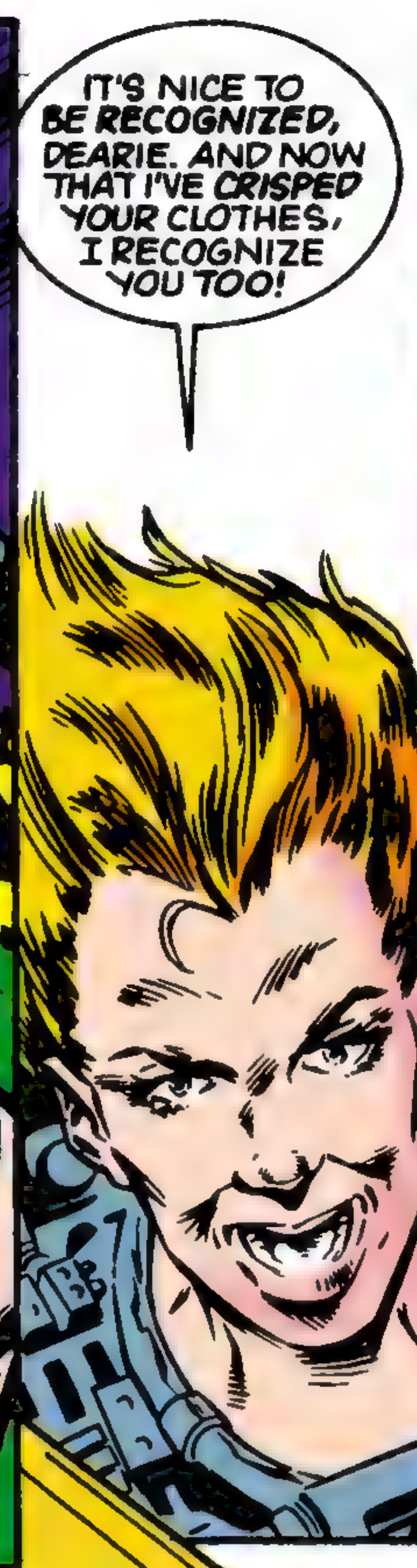


WHAT THE--?
GET UP,
J'ONN! WE
NEED
YOU!

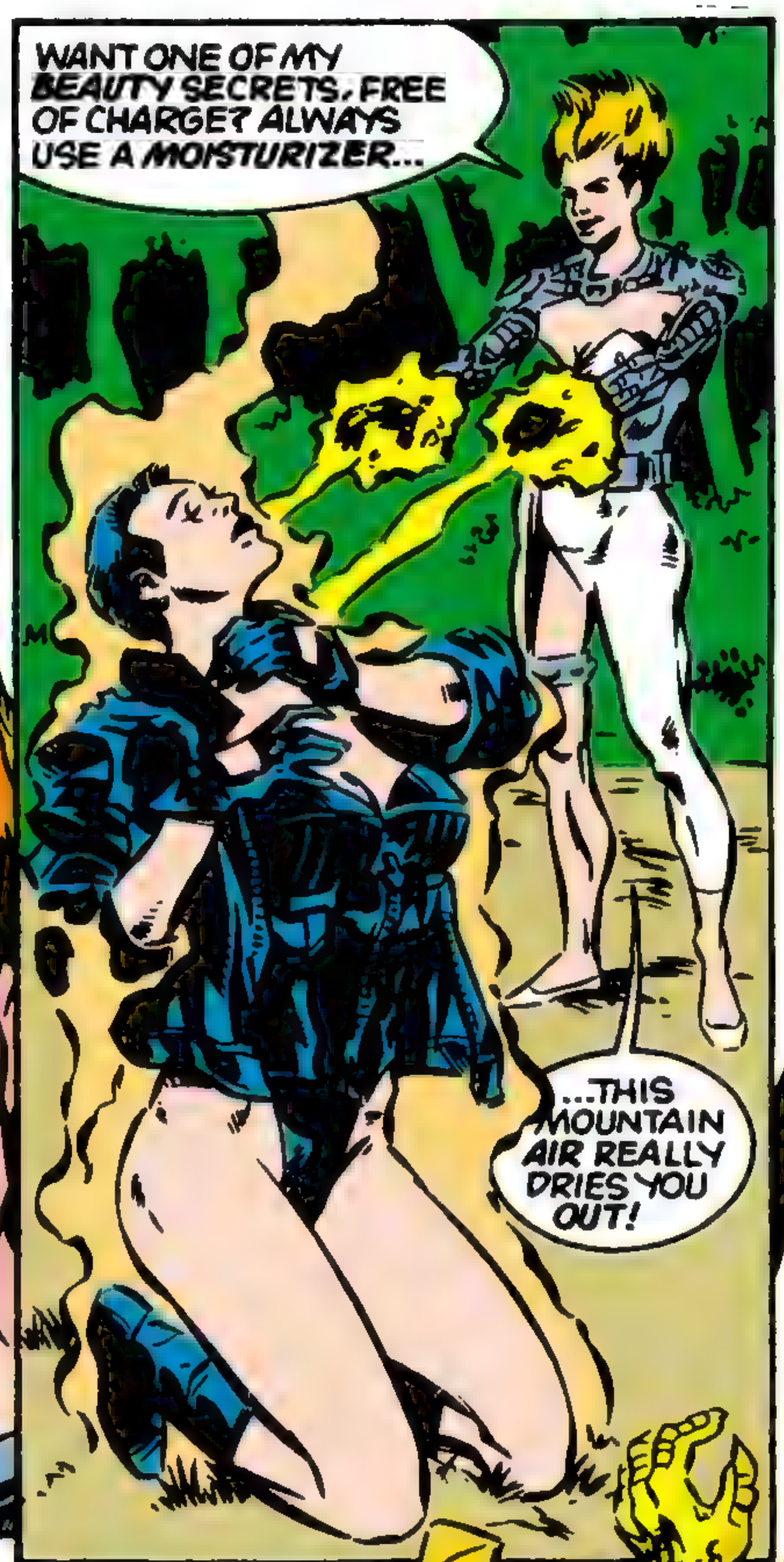


BACK OFF IF YOU
KNOW WHAT'S GOOD
FOR YOU, LADY! YOU
MESS WITH ONE
ARYAN, YOU MESS
WITH US ALL!

YOU! THE
ONE THEY CALL
HEATMONSTER!



IT'S NICE TO
BE RECOGNIZED,
DEARIE. AND NOW
THAT I'VE CRISPED
YOUR CLOTHES,
I RECOGNIZE
YOU TOO!



WANT ONE OF MY
BEAUTY SECRETS. FREE
OF CHARGE? ALWAYS
USE A MOISTURIZER...

...THIS
MOUNTAIN
AIR REALLY
DRIES YOU
OUT!



DON'T LOOK NOW,
LADY-- BUT YOU JUST
BOUGHT MORE HEAT
THAN YOU BARGAINED
FOR!



I CAN HOLD THESE
TWO VIA TELEKINESIS--
FOR A WHILE, ANYWAY.
BUT WHERE ARE
THEIR PARTNERS?



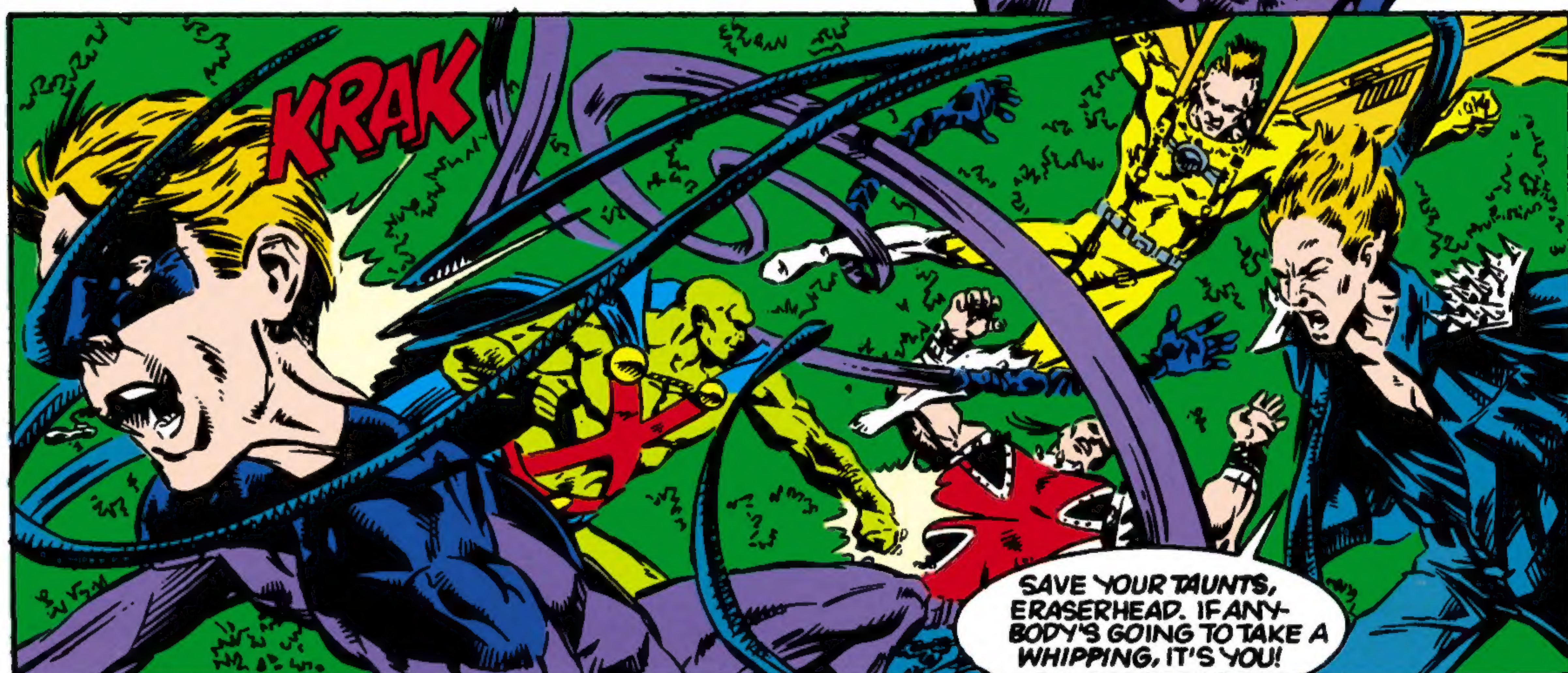
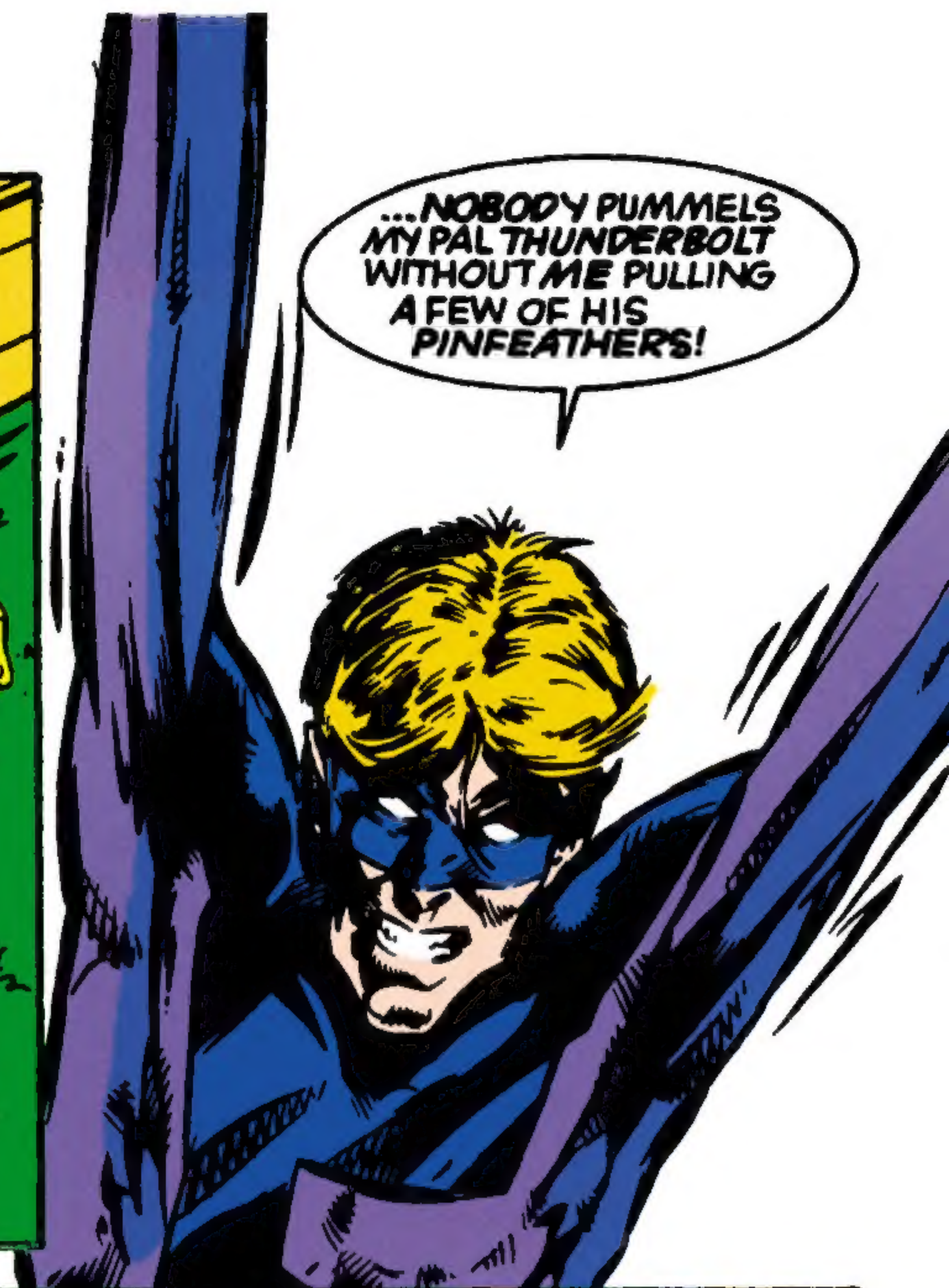
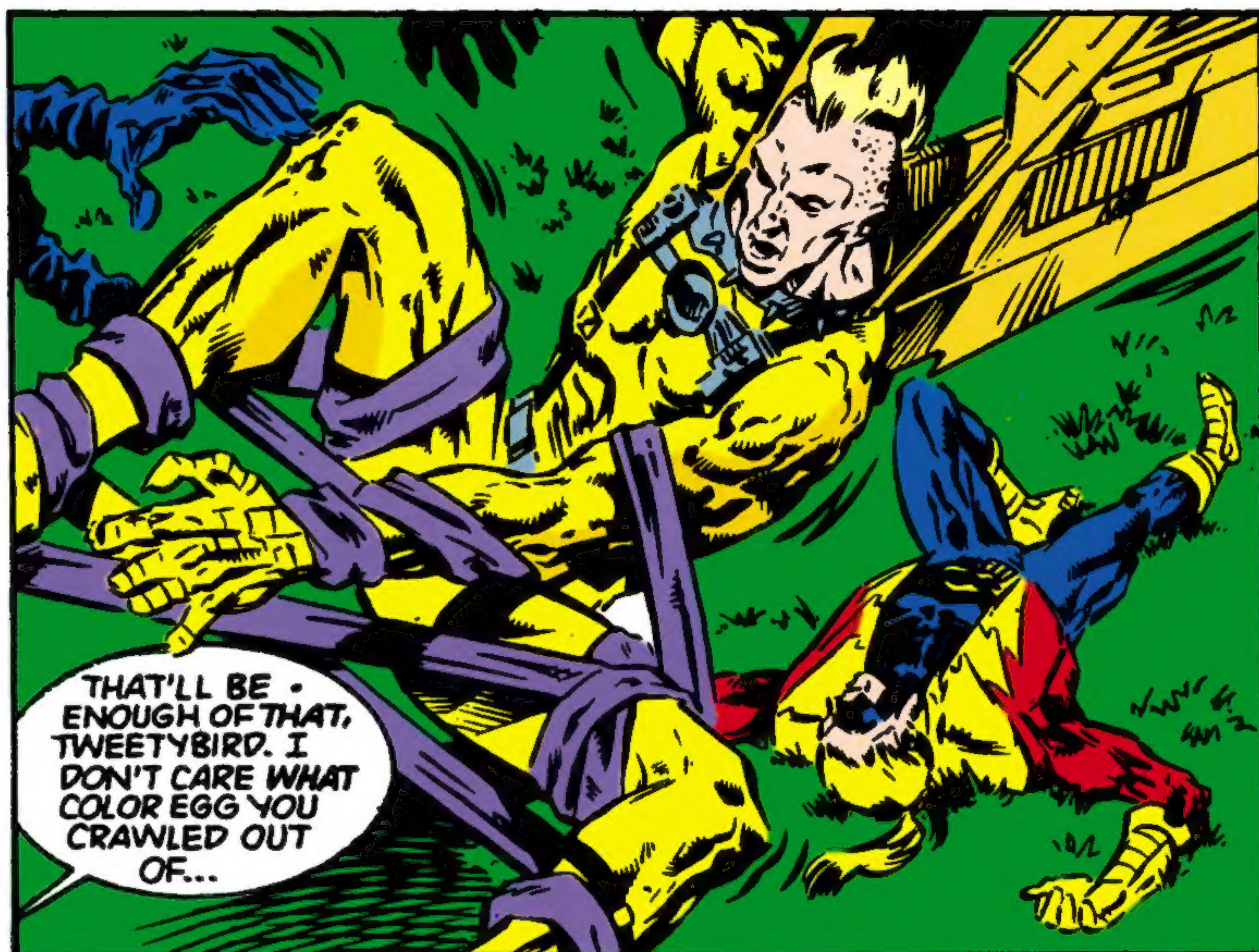
HERE,
THERE AND
EVERYWHERE!

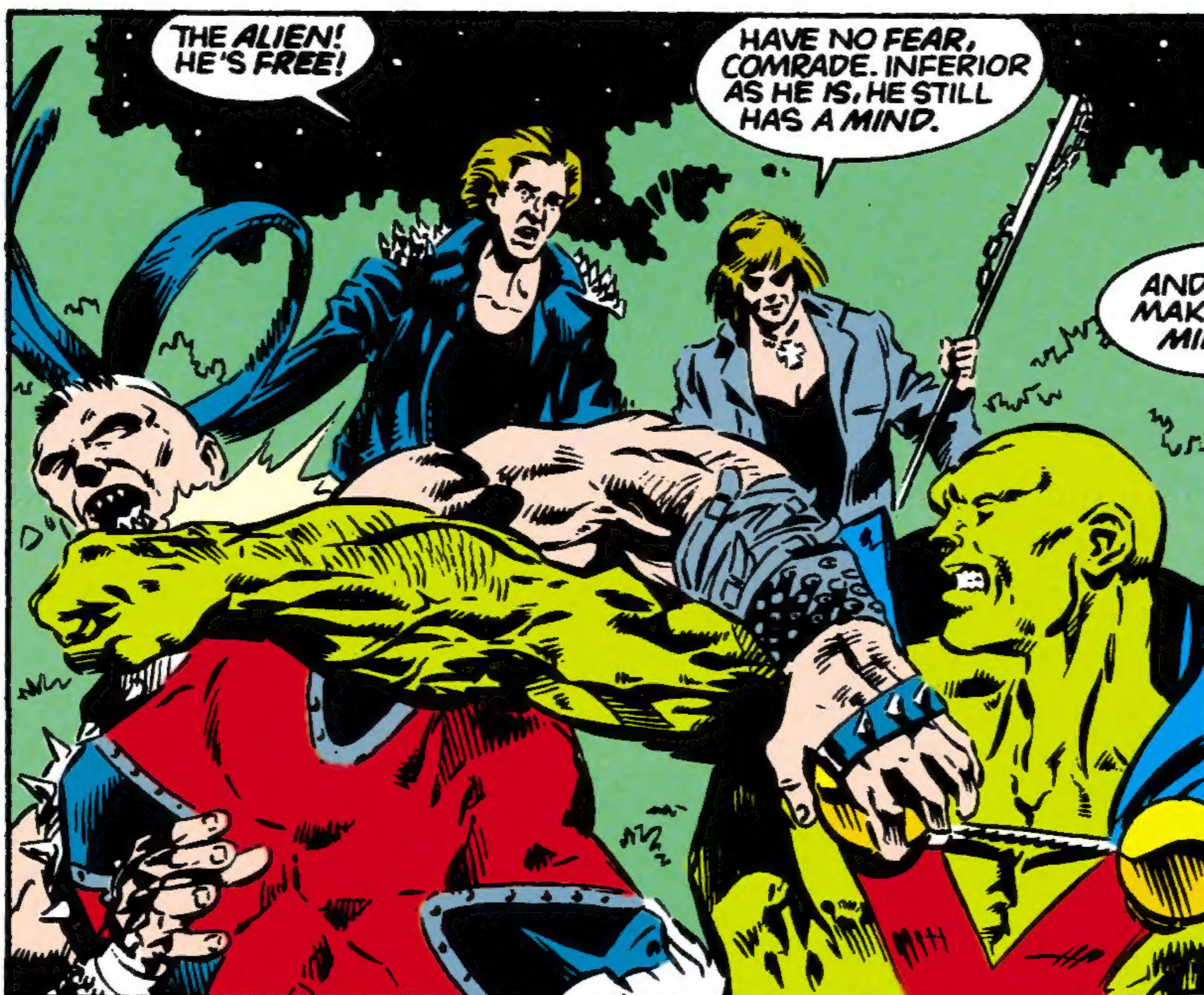
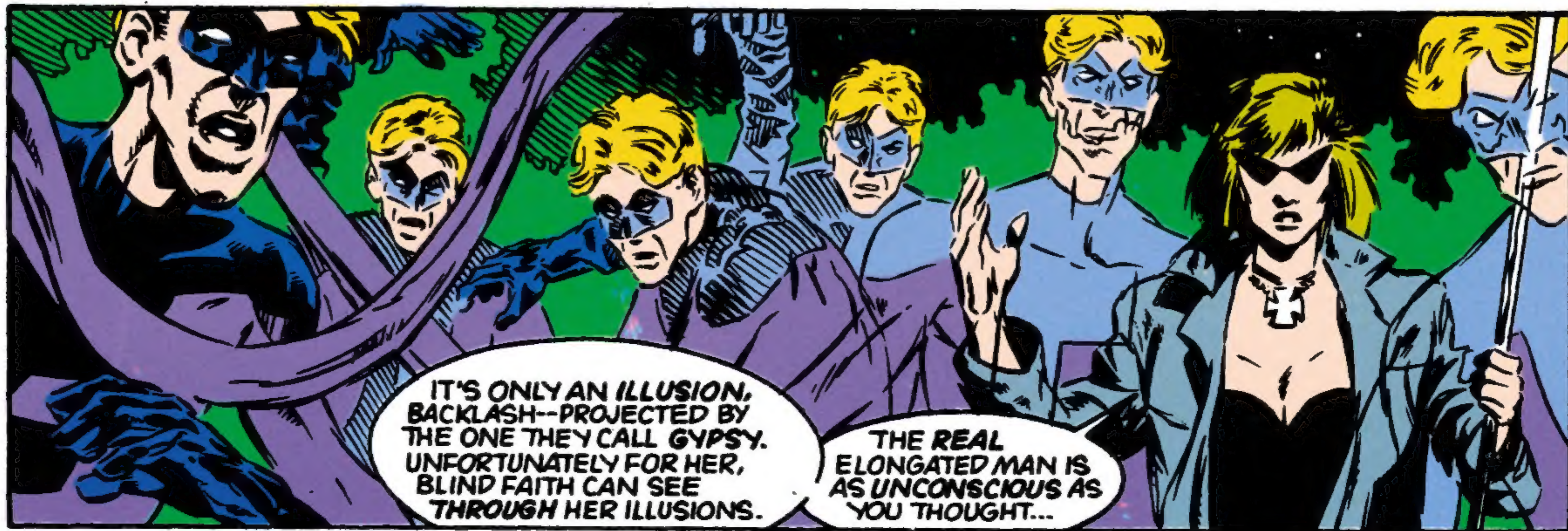
UNNGH!

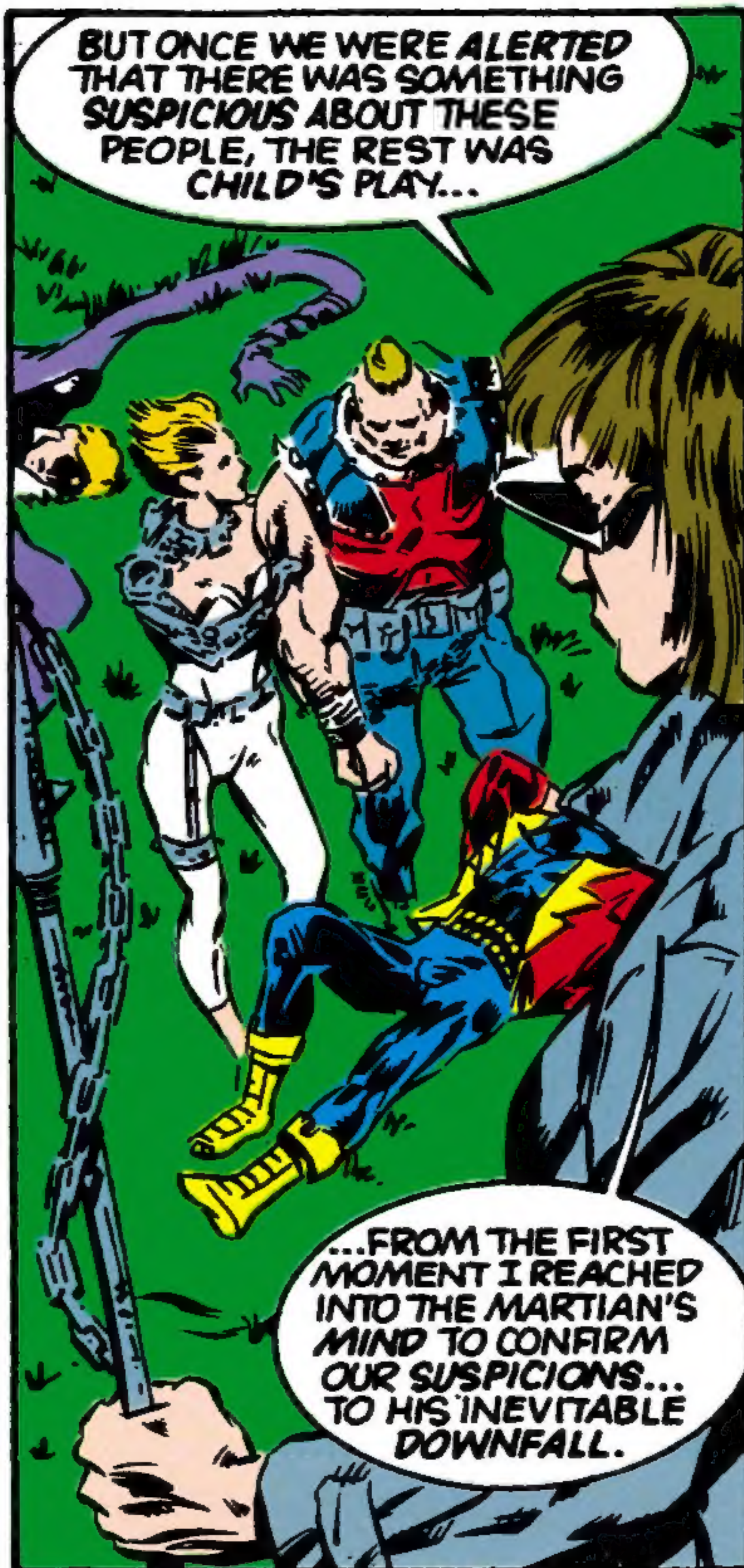


I GUESS IT'S
HARD TO CONCENTRATE
WHEN A REAL AMERICAN'S
TATTOOING YOUR--
HUH?

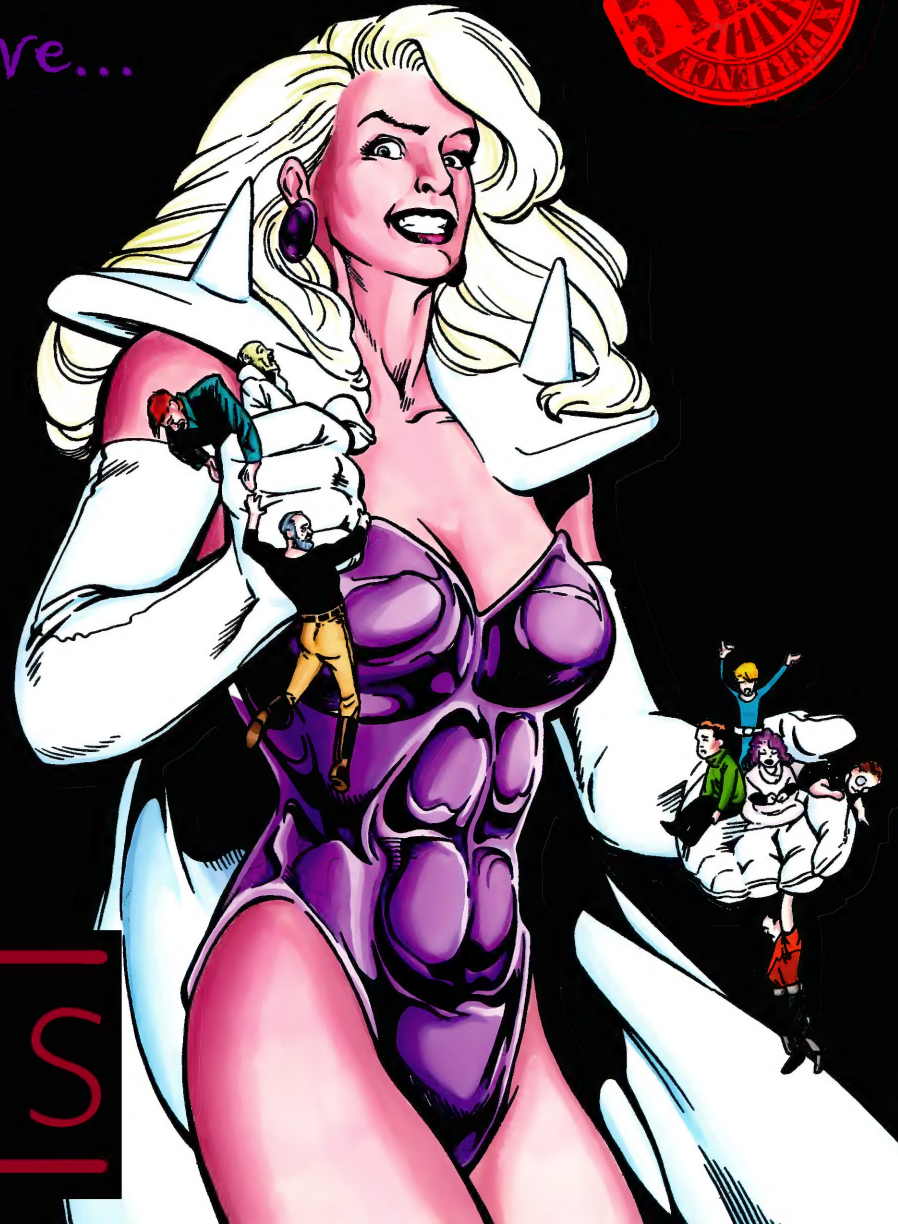
WHACK







From Baaldur, with love...



GLORITH

NOVUS